The Bee

BY INDUSTRY WE THRIVE.

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A CHRISTMAS CROWN

BY FRANCIS LIVINGSTON

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"Let it be diamonds, brother Charlie. You cannot go amiss then, for nothing so gladdens a woman's heart. Let one who knows tell you. I shall never be satisfied until I see Helen wearing a diamond tiara. It will be the most beautiful Christmas present you can give her."

Belle Kent watched her brother eagerly as they walked together on the lawn, noting the effect of her words.

"A tiara!" cried Charlie Kent aghast. "Why that is something for a queen to wear! It would cost an awful lot of money!"

"Nonsense," answered Belle, "I don't mean one of those elaborate affairs.

BELLE CLASPED HER BROTHER'S ARM IMPULSIVELY.

You are thinking of a coronet. This is just a circlet of diamonds. They needn't be very large stones, but they must be good ones, well matched and beautifully graded. I will help you select them. Come, Charlie, you have had a good year, I heard you say so. And Helen will be so delighted!" Belle clasped her brother's arm impulsively.

The two walked slowly across the lawn toward the house. Charlie Kent had been married to his young wife for five years. She had been famous as one of the most beautiful girls in all the Oranges. It was in this lovely region that they now lived. They had youth, wealth and everything to make life happy save one thing—no child had come to gladden their home. This was a source of sorrow to the young wife—a sorrow of which even her husband did not know. Belle, however, suspected it.

"I had been thinking of a pair of ponies and a phaeton," said Charlie reflectively. "Which would be the better, do you think, those or the diamonds?"

"The diamonds of course. You spoke of a queen just now, Charlie. Isn't Helen far more beautiful and queenly, too, than most royal women? Oh, to think how she will look when she sits in your aunt's box at the opera this winter with her tiara on her head!"

"You really think she would like it, then," said Mr. Kent, beginning to share his sister's enthusiasm.

"Like it, Charlie! I'm sure there's nothing she longs for so much—except perhaps"—

"Except what?" asked Charlie Kent as his sister paused.

"Nothing," said Belle, looking down and smiling a little demurely; "at least nothing that can be bought with money. Come, Charlie, there isn't too much time. Let us settle now upon the diamond tiara for Helen's Christmas present."

During the next month Miss Belle Kent made several mysterious trips to the city. She claimed to be an expert in

SHE STOPPED TO LISTEN AGAIN.

diamonds, and she helped her brother in the selection of those which were to form his wife's tiara. She also had much to say about their arrangement and the simple yet elegant setting which held them.

One week before Christmas the diamond circlet in its violet velvet case lay securely locked in the recesses of Mr. Kent's safe in the city.

Christmas eve arrived. The day had been cold and threatening and toward nightfall a heavy snowstorm set in. Belle was in a fever of impatience as the hour for Charlie's train to arrive drew near. She and Mrs. Kent sat in an upper room waiting.

"There is the whistle!" cried Belle. "I hear the train coming through the valley; now it is slowing up at the station. He will be here in ten minutes now, won't he, Helen?"

"How excited you are, Belle! Your eyes are bright and your cheeks glowing. Why is it?" asked Helen wonderingly.

"Why, because it is Christmas eve, and because—oh, if he would only come! I'm afraid I'll tell if he doesn't hurry," murmured Belle to herself.

But she could not keep quiet a moment. "Helen," she said, "of all the things in the world what would you rather have for Christmas?"

"How can I tell, Belle?" replied the sweet faced wife.

"What is the desire of your heart like? Is it something not very large, but, oh, so beautiful and bright, and all hidden in a soft, rich cover—something which would make every woman you know just wild with envy?"

"Well, perhaps it is a little like that," said Helen musingly, "but without the envy. I don't desire that."

"Well, Helen, this lovely thing is on the way now—it is almost here, and now you mustn't ask me one other question," added Belle, with pretty effrontery. "If you do, I'm afraid I'll tell what it is. Listen!"

At this moment a dark figure was creeping through the gate which opened upon the driveway. It was not Charlie Kent, but a young woman, whose head and figure were wrapped in a heavy shawl. In her arms she carried a bundle. From time to time she bent over it and murmured to it softly.

"This is the house where I have seen the two pretty young women," she whispered. "They may take my little one and be good to him. I can only hope so. * * * If they send you to the foundling asylum, my baby, it is only what your poor mother would have to do."

She stopped and listened a moment, then ran rapidly to the porch.

"Goodby, my precious," she said softly. "If I only dared kiss you again!

CHARLIE CLASPED THE TIARA ON HIS WIFE'S HEAD.

You will never know your mother, but do not think too ill of her if they ever tell you."

She stopped to listen again, for this time she heard the sound of horses' hoofs just outside the gate. She pressed the bundle convulsively to her breast and with a great sob laid it in front of the door. Then she pressed the bell and darted off into the shrubbery.

"There is the bell, Helen! He has come!" cried Belle, clapping her hands. "How long Mary is in answering! I'll run down myself—no, I must stay here! Oh, there she goes now!"

The door opened, but it was a full minute later before they heard Charlie's voice utter a sharp "Hello!" at the entrance. Then all was still for awhile.

Belle bent a listening ear, scarce daring to breathe, while Helen regarded her in amazement.

Charlie's footstep sounded on the stair. It seemed slower and more careful than usual, and Belle, leaping upon the divan, began to declaim:

"'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
When Brother Charlie arrived, climbing higher and higher,
And bringing to my dearest, loveliest Helen her heart's desire."

Belle fairly shrieked the last words as she sprang from her perch and ran toward the door.

"There," she cried, "that may not be poetry, but, oh, how true it is! Behold!"

She flung the door open and disclosed Charlie Kent standing on the threshold, looking rather dazed and holding in his outstretched arms a white bundle.

"Hurrah! He has brought it on a cushion!" shouted Belle. "That is right! Come now, march up to the queen and present it kneeling!"

The girl caught Charlie by the arm and began to drag him forward.

"What is it?" asked Helen, with dilating eyes. She had seen a slight movement in the bundle.

"It is a baby," said Charlie in a queer voice. "I almost fell over it on the porch just now, and"—

"A what!" cried Helen and Belle in chorus. Mrs. Kent seized the bundle in her arms, and in a moment it was on the divan, with the two women on their knees beside it, pulling away the wraps which infolded it.

"A baby!" cried Helen in a soft, tremulous voice.

"And on the porch, you said, Charlie, in this awful storm? It must be frozen to death. Oh, the poor little dear!"

"No; here's a hand, Helen. It's warm as a little toast!"

"Oh, see that sweet little face! Look, look, Belle, it's opened its eyes. They're blue. Oh, the cherub!"

"Ah, the darling!"

The antiphonal exclaiming of the two young women over the child was beautiful as the music of some angelic choir, but Charlie Kent stood by looking rather awkwardly at the scene in which he had no part.

"I suppose we'll have to keep it overnight," he said at length.

The cool, matter of fact note accorded illy with the angelic choiring. The two women looked up for a moment as though they did not understand.

"I mean it wouldn't do to send it down to the police station in this storm, would it?"

"To the police station!" burst from the indignant Belle.

Helen said not a word, but Charlie saw her face pale as she caught the child and held it close in her arms.

"See, Helen, here is another little gown in this paper!" cried Belle. "And, oh, here's a note!"

She tore it open, and the two ladies read aloud together:

"A woman who is not wholly bad, but very miserable, leaves this child with you. He is healthy, beautiful and good. He may be to you the blessing which it is denied me to hope for in him. Take him and love him, and you will never again hear from his unhappy
"MOTHER."

Helen arose and went to her husband with the child.

"Charlie, you will let me keep this baby, will you not?" she said in a voice which had in it something of religious exaltation. "God has sent him to me, and I love him already. You will not send him away, Charlie; tell me you will not!" Her voice dropped to a tone of tender cajolery, "Let it be my Christmas present, my husband!"

Charlie Kent accepted the situation with the best grace possible. There was no cloud on his brow as he kissed his wife's cheek and said:

"We will keep the child if it is your wish, Helen."

"Mercy, Charlie, I had quite forgotten!" whispered Belle; "where is it?"

Charlie thrust his hand into the pocket of his overcoat, which he still wore, and drew forth a package. Unseen by Helen, who was bending over the little one, they opened it together. Then, at a sign from Belle, Charlie came close behind his wife, while his sister led her to the mirror.

"Close your eyes for a moment, Helen, dearest; we want to show you a picture." Helen did as she was bid, and Charlie clasped the tiara on his wife's head.

"Now look!" cried Belle.

Helen opened her eyes and gazed upon what is surely the most beautiful picture in the world—a lovely young woman clasping an infant to her bosom. Above her brow the circlet of white stones gleamed like a halo. But Helen gazed for an instant only. Her eyes, brimming with gratitude and happiness, sought in the mirror those of her husband, rested there a moment and then dropped to the face of the sleeping child.

"UNDER THE MISTLETOE."

She Was Puzzled.

May—Christmas always puzzles me.

Belle—How?

May—I don't know whether I should be thankful for the things I didn't expect or disappointed about the things I expected and didn't get.

NEW YEAR GAMES.

Old Fashioned Amusement to Wind Up the Holiday.

The old fashion of game playing seems to be left to children nowadays, in spite of the merry frolics that memory can recall. But in holiday time the most staid and stately are willing to be foolish for the sake of the little ones, and then all games, new and old, are welcomed.

Did you ever try "brothers of pity?" Sheets of newspapers are twisted into hollow cones so as to completely cover the heads of the players. Two small oval holes are cut in each cap so that only the eyes of the wearer are seen. Six or eight people put on these caps and sit in a row, with a big sheet or tablecloth held in front to conceal the whole of their bodies. These brothers are set in a good light, and the rest of the company is then brought into the task of guessing their names. The fun lies in the fact that one's nearest and dearest is often a little doubtful as to the color of one's eyes, and much laughter is provoked when "mother" does not recognize "father" nor sisters their brothers.

The "game of moods" is a good one. A person is sent from the room, and the rest agree to answer his questions in a particular tone—rudely, patronizingly, absently, lovingly or as they decide. On his return he questions each player in turn, and when all have answered in the chosen mood he must guess what the word is. If he guesses wrong, he must go round again, but each must spare no pains to make the mood clear.

"Hunt the whistle" is an old favorite, but it can only be played once at the same party, since all but one know the secret. A player is led blindfolded into a ring of chairs on which all the others are seated. A deft hand fastens a small whistle to the back of the blind victim by means of a long string with a hook at one end of it.

For this whistle he must hunt, the others catching it and blowing it at every turn, and the effort to discover its whereabouts is often long delayed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

This Tells of One, but It Happened on Christmas.

Speaking of Christmas cheer, new year resolutions and mended ways, here is a little story that embraces them all.

"It comes from the lower walks of life," as the story teller would put it—those walks that the dainty woman of good fortune seldom sees the dismal and intricate windings of. But it is down among these winding ways that I think the echoes of the Christmas chimes and the hope that comes from the beautiful Christmas story mean most when they are heard, and so I will tell it.

There was small promise of a happier day than usual in the little two rooms "back" where an industrious little woman—what her name is does not matter—and her three tiny children, all as neat as new pins, sat and waited. Waited—for what?

It was Christmas eve, and there is always plenty to wait for on that eve—even Santa Claus himself might come! But the waiting in the little two rooms "back" was of the anxious sort. It was for an unsteady footstep. Holidays always meant that the footstep would be just a trifle more unsteady than at other times.

It was presently heard—just as the faintest sound of the chiming bells stole up to the two rooms "back"—but it was a lighter and more sober tread than the industrious little woman and her three neat toddlers had heard for a long time. It was the step that was the outcome of a good resolution made just a little in advance of the new year and in time to make Christmas day very bright for all in the two rooms "back."

There was a tiny Christmas tree next morning for the children, who had been hurried into bed as soon as the footsteps were heard in the court below, and there was a turkey for all, and "all that with the turkey goes."

This was a year ago and now a few days over. The little industrious woman does not do so many "family washings" nowadays as formerly, and when she took home her last small bundle of beautifully ironed linen to its owner on the Christmas eve that has just gone her face looked very rosy and smiling, for she said: "The children will have a good Christmas tomorrow. John he hasn't drank a drop for this night one year."—St. Louis Republic.

New Year In China.

New Year is the national pay day in China. All accounts must be squared up at that time, and the man who can't raise money enough to pay his debts has to go into bankruptcy, says an exchange. The laws are such that the creditor can enter the debtor's house and take what he pleases if there is no settlement. To prevent such action families club together and make all sorts of compromises to keep up the business reputation of the clan. New Year is a great day for the pawnbrokers. Their shops are crowded with people who want to redeem their best clothes before the new year. There are crowds also who want to pawn other things in order to get money to pay their debts. Pawnbrokers receive high rates of interest, in which they are protected by the government.—Omaha World-Herald.

The New Year.

Here's a Happy New Year!
Sunshine's in the sky.
Join the throng
And swell the song
That comes a-floatin by.

Wear a smile fur strangers;
Welcome all yer kin;
Carve the roast
And give a toast
To folks that happens in.

Wish we all may prosper
In whate'er we do.
An we must
Ef each'll just
Help the others through.
—Washington Star.

NEW YEAR'S IN ROME.

How the King and Queen of Italy Receive Their Guests.

At Rome the 1st of January assumes additional importance from the fact that it is the day on which King Humbert and Queen Margherita present annual gifts to their relatives and to the members of their household, and inasmuch as they are both of them very generous and seem to know by intuition just what will give most pleasure to the recipients the festival at the court of the Quirinal is characterized by an appearance of infinitely greater enjoyment and happiness than obtain either at Vienna or at Berlin. The king and queen stand on the dais under the canopy in front of their chair of state in the throneroom to receive with due formality the various parliamentary, military, judicial and administrative delegations commissioned to lay at the feet of their majesties the good wishes of the various bodies which they represent.

But as soon as this is over the king begins to stroll about the various apartments, and a good deal of freedom and abandon prevail until the supper hour is announced. The royal party then march in procession to a small supper room and with the embassadors and their wives take their places at tables adorned with that magnificent golden plate for which the house of Savoy is so famous, while the remainder of the guests rush pellmell and in a very undignified fashion to the buffets, which are literally taken by storm and quickly devastated, as far as everything in the nature of food or drink is concerned. Philadelphia Press.

The Coming Year.

The new year can be likened unto a blankbook of 365 pages, which has been placed in our hands. What will the book contain at the end of the year? Some pages will be stained with tears. Some will be crumpled as if clutched in despair. Some will contain words of hate and anger, which will burn the page whereon they are written. Other pages will be filled with the record of "something accomplished, something done," which has "earned a night's repose." There will be the record of battles fought, and at the end of the year we can turn back and see when we have conquered, when we have lost. There will be written upon these pages in letters of gold an account of the self sacrifices, loves and faithful devotions.—Selected.

CHRISTMAS IN CAPE BRETON.

BY MARGHERITA ARLINA HAMM.

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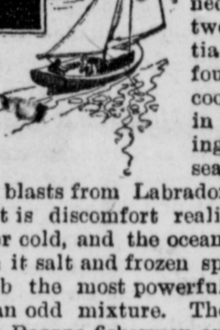

FAR off the beaten track of tourist and health seeker lies the twin island territory known as Cape Breton—a connecting link between Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. It is cool and pleasant in summer, being swept by the sea wind or the cold blasts from Labrador, but in winter it is discomfort realized. There is bitter cold, and the ocean storm brings with it salt and frozen spray which benumb the most powerful. The people are an odd mixture. The first settlers were Basque fishermen and sailors, and these were followed in the course of time by sturdy Scotchmen from the highlands and French peasants from Quebec or from the faraway fatherland. English sailors and fishermen were added from time to time, so that the people of today are a combination impossible to match in the new world. Like all dwellers in a cold climate, they have become devout and conservative. Once they drank hard, but today prohibition covers them with her white banner. Their Christmas day is more like that of the Canadian than of the New Englander or New Yorker. Religious services are held, and every one turns out in his or her best. The clothing is not what would be called fashionable in American cities, but it is well adapted to the cruel climate. Three or four coats and trousers often mark the man and as many woolen suits the woman.

In nearly every churchyard is a shrine to some saint, especially to those connected with the weather. The favorite is that of Mary of the Snows, and another Anne, who is said to protect mortals from the torments of the ice. On Christmas day there are always candles burning in these little shrines and prayers said by wives and daughters whose husbands are on the mainland or the rocky, icebound beach. Here, too, is kept up the lovely old practice of the Christmas carols and "the waits." On Christmas eve groups of singers go from house to house or else hold pretty ceremonies of song in the village church, while on Christmas day church and house alike echo to the familiar tunes of Christmas in both England and France. In the afternoon and evening there are parties where games, music and dancing pass the hours swiftly away.

A touching feature of the day is the old French custom of remembering the needy. This is done after the morning service in church and consists in the young people of families that are prosperous going with appropriate gifts to the homes of the poor. As you stand on the village street you will see a handsome, well dressed girl struggling with a bag of flour under her arm and with her brother or betrothed, carrying in one hand a generous basket of potatoes and in the other one of fish or meat. Another party will be bringing clothes, dolls and a great Christmas cake, while a third will be laden down with little pieces of raiment, caps and boots for the children of some poor neighbor.

It is a survival of the olden times when the lord of the manor bestowed his bounty upon all of his tenants and in its present form is as pretty a way of observing the day as anything which can be found.

The Negative of Life.

There is a negative side of life which though not its most pleasant phase, is a very necessary one. When life is young, it seems to be surrounded by a vast shadowy world in which dreams are like realities and realities dreams. In time there comes a juster conception of what living on this practical earth means, boundary lines become more clearly defined, and while the positive side is being learned a lesson in negatives is also taught, and the latter is by no means an easy or a pleasant lesson to learn.—Presbyterian Banner.

ARIZONA NEW YEAR'S

HOW THE RECKLESS COWBOY CELEBRATES THE DAY.

Exhibits His Skill In Roping Cattle. The Call to Dinner—Help Yourself From Roasted Quarters of Beef. Dancing In the Evening.

Roughly lettered posters of wrapping paper for weeks had announced that a cowboy tournament and fiesta Mejicana would be held on New Year's day at Agua Caliente.

Two races, each of four heats, have been run in the morning, when the faint popping of a six shooter, supplemented by a distant roar of "Grub! Oh, grub!" announces the hour for dinner. Spectators and racers rush back to the plaza.

Back of one of the principal saloons, between it and the base of the mountain, a long trench has been dug and filled with mesquite wood, burned to clear, red coals. Over these coals, resting on well soaked green poles, quarters of beef have been roasting for the last 12 hours. These quarters are hung in the different verandas, and from them each man cuts such portion as seems good to him and retires to eat it, together with whatever provisions he may have brought with him, while in the burning sun of the plaza the Indians and dogs dispute for and gorge themselves on the refuse.

Soon there is a general movement toward a corral at the foot of the plaza, where the principal business of the day, from a sporting standpoint, is to begin. For a week the founders of the feast have been collecting cattle suitable to their purpose, and the cottonwood pole corral is as full of them as it will hold.

Twenty feet in front of the corrals a long line has been drawn in the sand, then an interval of 40 yards and another. A little to one side the timekeeper, watch in hand, sits on his horse. The first contestant, in this case a handsome young Mexican, places himself with his back to the corral, and the fore hoofs of his pony just toeing the first line.

The bars are lowered and a long legged red cow is allowed to escape. Across the space she runs like a greyhound. The instant she crosses the second line the vaquero plunges in his big spurs and starts in pursuit, his riata whistling around his head. The cow points straight for a growth of scrub, as though she knew that no lariat could be thrown in such a place. The little horse gains on her rapidly. Before she has made more than a third of the distance to her goal he is at her flying heels. Then the rope flies out so quickly that the eye can hardly follow it, but the cow makes a quick turn and gallops on, still free.

The Mexican makes no second attempt. The loss of time caused by his first failure would prevent his winning the coveted prize. So he sulkily withdraws, and his place is taken by another, who sits with straining eagerness as a gray bull is sent careering across the dead line.

"Off fore foot," he cries as his pony springs forward. Then follows a quick cast, a couple of turns around the saddlehorn, and the horse braces back, tucking his head well down to keep it out of the way—while the bull, his flight suddenly arrested, turns a half somersault and lands on his back, caught by the leg his captor has named. Securing the line, the man dismounts and runs toward his prey as fast as his high heels will allow. It struggles fiercely, but the pony is far too well trained to let the bull rise, and, with a tightening of the lariat, neatly foils every attempt. The captured fore leg is quickly made fast to a hind leg—"hog tied"—and then the cowboy holds up his hand to show that it is completed.

The judges having pronounced that the animal is properly secured, the time taken to accomplish the feat is entered and another man tries his skill.

The twilight comes at last. Dusk is soon followed by darkness in these latitudes, and hardly has it fallen when the strains of rude music announce the opening of the great social feature of the day, the ball. The ballroom is the whole upper floor of the hotel. The walls are of rough adobe, the floor of unplaned planks. From the rafters of the flat roof hang all the lanterns that can be borrowed in the neighborhood—that is, within a radius of ten miles—and candles burn on bits of board stuck in the interstices of the sun baked brick of the walls. Benches of planks laid across boxes line three sides of the room. At one end of the hall, on a rough stage erected there, sit the musicans. There are three of them, all Mexicans, one playing a squeaky fiddle, the other two guitars. All of them wear their hats and smoke crooked cigarettes of brown paper as they play.

There are about 20 girls, many of them pretty and all of them dressed with a neatness and taste quite remarkable when one considers their limited resources. About the same number of older women complete the feminine contingent, and all are in demand, for the men number a hundred or more.

The men are all dressed for the occasion, each in the manner that happens to suit his fancy. Many retain their spurs, in which they are popularly supposed to sleep. One young fellow is especially swell, wearing a white shirt and red necktie under a long black cutaway coat, and clad as to his nether man in the leather "chaps" of the cowboy, with the jingling "petmakers" still fast to his high heeled boots.

Dance follows dance in rapid succession. The measured pounding of the feet as they noisily caper over the resounding boards almost drowns the music. It is thoroughly enjoyed until nearly daybreak, when the company disperses. Horses are saddled, blankets unrolled, and soon, save for the snarling of the coyotes as they quarrel over the remains of the supper, the little village is silent.—Philadelphia Press.

The Lord Decides.

No Christian can doubt that the Lord of hosts, who cares for right and justice, decides the issues in great battles. Neither the skill nor the power of man can make the issue of any battle certain. Very frequently it is the seemingly unimportant thing that turns the scale and brings victory or defeat, and no Christian nation can afford to enter into war without asking and answering sincerely the question, Is it the Lord's cause? If we cannot commit our way unto the Lord in this matter, it is vain for us to boast of national glory and national resources.—Presbyterian Messenger.

A CHRISTMAS MOOSE

BY ARTHUR J. STRINGER

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As every one in Greater New York knew or ought to have known, when Miss Peggy Weatherington decided to do a thing it was usually done.

Peggy was charming, but Peggy was chronically unconventional. She had a habit of gently shocking Fifth avenue on an average of once a month and astounding her family about once a week. The truth of the matter was, Peggy was simply full of animal spirits, preferred living her own life and laughed at her more dignified family and the two dozen lovers who proposed on an average of once a month to her.

There was of course Donald Cotton, whom she took a little more seriously and consequently tormented a little more assiduously. But as that young man had been cursed with an income and a taste for urban life Peggy made no bones about expressing her good, healthy contempt for the unillustrious existence he eked out. Clubmen, she said, were always commonplace. She liked men who did things. She liked to see heroism, she said, and manliness and the spirit of adventure in her friends. All of which made the good natured and easy going Mr. Donald Cotton very unhappy.

Each December Donald was in the habit of going up into Maine after moose, and it occurred to him that a few weeks' absence would not be a bad thing before asking Peggy for the nineteenth time to marry him.

Before going up in the woods he naturally had to see Peggy to say goodby, and Peggy, of course, was surrounded by the usual facetious circle when he called. He doggedly sat them out, however, and got hold of Peggy's hand somehow and told her he was going away.

"Where?" said Peggy, wincing for a moment, and then nonchalantly pulling her hand away.

"Up in the Maine woods after moose," said Donald.

"Oh, is that all!" said Peggy, recovering herself, with fine scorn.

"Moose hunting is awfully dangerous work," said Donald, "and something might happen."

"Dangerous for what, you silly boy? Chilblains?" said the unfeeling Peggy.

"Charlie Brown was killed by a bull moose last winter," said Donald cheerfully.

Peggy laughed. "Why, I know a girl, a little, dimpled, pink and white girl, who goes moose shooting. She's a cousin of mine up in Montreal, and she goes to Mattawa every winter. And what is worse, sir, on second thoughts I think I shall go with her this Christmas and show you that moose shooting isn't so dreadfully dangerous."

"Peggy!" said Donald, trying to catch her.

"And what is more," said Peggy, slipping away and getting on the other side of the table, "what is more, I'm going to see if I can't get a bigger moose than you. No, you needn't look horrified. I shot a mountain goat once,

"PEGGY!" SAID DONALD, TRYING TO CATCH HER.

and I've been shark fishing in Florida, and I walked through Mott street one midnight, so moose don't count. You go up to Maine and I'll go to Mattawa, and we shall see who'll bring home the biggest horns."

Donald knew it was madness, but he also knew it was no use to expostulate.

He called at Peggy's house the next evening, but Peggy was gone. A sense of loneliness stole over him as he walked home through the falling snow, his face set with a great purpose. He would go after her. Something might happen to her. Supposing she got lost in those northern woods—yes, he would most certainly go after her.

He had already lost one day. By 9 o'clock the next morning he was speeding toward Montreal fast as steam could carry him. At Montreal he caught the transcontinental night express and at daybreak stepped out at the little town of Mattawa, on the headwaters of the Ottawa. Here he made inquiries about the Montreal party.

They had passed through Mattawa the day before, had picked up six Indian guides there and gone north to Temiscamingue.

Two hours later a party of one, with three guides, was on its way north. At Gordon Creek the party of one was told that a party of six Indians, a white man and two girls in blanket suits had the day before started out through the bush.

Donald followed up the trail. The mercury went down below the zero mark, Temiscamingue took on its first ice, and snow fell often through the night. In two days he came upon a camp which had been broken up but a few hours before. Later in the day they struck high, rolling country. During the afternoon they heard rifle shots, and before dusk they came upon moose tracks and a well tramped "yard."

That night over the campfire Donald remembered it was Christmas eve. A Christmas alone in the northern Laurentians.

But Christmas morning broke clear and cold. Before the sun was over the dark pine tops they were following up the moose tracks over a rough and

HIS FINGER WAS SHAKING ON THE TRIGGER OF HIS WINCHESTER.

broken country. The tracks skirted a frozen lake, and then went up a high rocky plateau. Donald knew these high ridges were the haunts of moose in winter.

Late in the afternoon nothing had been seen. The Indians picked a camp and set to work getting their backwoods Christmas dinner. Donald, however, could not resist the fascination of fresh moose tracks. He took his Winchester and swung up over the hills for a reconnoiter. After about half an hour's journey through second growth white birch he came to a sudden stop and dropped noiselessly behind a fallen pine. A few winters in Maine had given him all the true hunter's alertness of nerve. Where the underbrush fringed away into a country of broken rock he had caught sight of a calf moose. In the gathering dusk he could see it indistinctly moving slowly and cautiously out of the shadow of the scrub bush. He had plenty of time, so he rested his Winchester on the pine log, taking studious, deliberate and accurate aim. At that moment the moving shadow turned sideways. Donald's rifle fell from his hand, and he took a deep breath. His rifle had been trained on a girl in a blanket suit, and he could see her shouldered rifle pointing down the valley. It was Peggy.

The consciousness of this had scarcely swept through his mind when he saw a puff of smoke. Then came a report, and another, and another. A short distance up the valley he saw a cow moose fall. Then he saw something that sent the blood tingling through his veins. Out of the underbrush he beheld a huge bull come thundering up the slope straight for the bewildered girl in the blanket suit. As he came tearing up the snow in his flight the girl in the blanket suit deliberately dropped on one knee, took aim and fired at the broad breast bearing down on her, not more than 60 feet away.

Donald groaned. He saw that the plucky shot went wide—miles wide. His own finger was shaking on the trigger of his Winchester, for when her life depended upon a shot the responsibility naturally unnerved him.

All he remembered was that he stopped firing when his magazine was empty, although the first ball had torn through the animal's huge lungs. A moment later he had a confused picture of a moose plunging head down into a snowbank stone dead and a girl sitting in the snow, quietly crying. It was the first time he had ever seen Peggy cry.

When she saw who it was, she stopped.

"Don—Donald Cotton, how did you come here?"

"Why," said Donald, lifting her up out of the snow and brushing the flakes from her wet cheeks, "I just came up to tell you how dangerous moose shooting really is"—

"Stop, Don, stop, or I'll cry again!"

"And also to ask you for the nineteenth time if you will marry me."

* * * * * * *

"It's getting dreadfully dark, Don, dear," said Peggy ten minutes later, "and it's four miles to camp."

"Who cares?" said Don.

Three Indian guides never knew why they were given three whole bottles of Kentucky Bourbon on a certain Christmas night, and it isn't every one who knows just how Mrs. Donald Reed Cotton secured the pair of beautifully channeled moose horns which hang over her library door.

New Year's Bells.

Ring in the new year with gladness,
Ring out the old with a tear;
There's always a feeling of sadness
As we witness the death of a year.
A year so swift in its fleeting,
With sorrow we watch its last hour,
Then give the new one a greeting
From the bells in each steeple and tower.

A sigh for the year that is dying,
A tear where the memory dwells,
Then banish the past with its sighing
And list for the voice of the bells.
The song of thanksgiving and pleasure
That welcomes the birth of an hour,
The soul stirring, vibrating measure,
That rolls out from each steeple and tower.

Afar o'er the night shadowed city
The surges of harmony roll,
In anthem triumphant or ditty,
They lighten the sorrowing soul.
A voice from each country and nation
Responds to the jubilant hour
And joins in the wild exultation
Of the bells in each steeple and tower.

A thought for the dead, calmly sleeping,
Below in earth's dreary gloom;
No song of thanksgiving or weeping
Can pierce their dull ears in the tomb.
But above, where all heaven rejoices,
And heralds with praise every hour,
They greet with sweet welcome the voices
That ring out from each steeple and tower.

—Boston Globe.

The Bee

PAUL M. MOORE, Editor and Manager.

BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY.
(incorporated.)

Entered the Postoffice at Earlington as Second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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Six Months, " "	50
Three Months, " "	25
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Specimen copies mailed free on application.
Correspondents wanted in all parts of the county. Address us for particulars.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1898.

ONE of his friends protests that Col. Bryan is in the race to stay. He wasn't in the war that way.—Globe-Democrat.

THE catch of Spanish mackerel at Miami, Fla., has been greater this season than ever before. A good year to catch anything of that nationality.

IRISH mackerel are now the popular sort with Americans. The American product is short and the friendship of this people for the Irish seems to extend even to the fish bearing their name.

WHALEBONE is not yet obsolete and may continue for some time to come to play a part in feminine fixin's. A single bark has arrived at San Francisco with seventeen hundred pounds of that springy and valuable article valued at six thousand dollars.

THE last issue of the American Newspaper Directory reports over 21,000 publications in the United States and Canada, of which but little more than one-fourth have an average circulation of 1,000. THE BEE is one of the fortunate one-fourth with an average circulation of nearly double the latter number.

AMERICANS are for expansion, All agree that this is a fact. But there is a fact that emphasizes the truth of the statement. In response to organized effort to that end the memorials against expansion which have reached the Senate contain less than 2,000 names of which 1,435 are furnished by Massachusetts.

RUSSIA is said to have forgotten her long professed friendships for the United States since this country has acquired possessions near the scenes of her present ambitions. This is unfortunate but doubtless Uncle Sam can continue to hold up his head with or without the friendship of one or more of the fellows across the big pond.

BRADSTREET'S report says of the present state of business in the country: "Likening the general business of the country to that of a watercourse, it may be authoritatively stated that nearly all the channels of seasonable trade are at the present time running full, and in some lines of business the stream is virtually out of the banks."

THE strength and modesty of a rugged warrior is exhibited by Gen. Lawton's brief response when called upon to speak at Montgomery, Ala. He said: "I am not an orator; I am a soldier; I was not a hero; I am a regular; I am one of the sixteen thousand regular soldiers sent to Cuba. On behalf of that part of the army I commanded I thank you, people of Alabama."

At the close of last week Dunn & Company's review of trade said some comforting things about the business of the country, thus:

December is adding a surprising close to the most surprising year of American history. November surpassed all other months of the century in volume of business and production, and thus far December is doing even better in payments through clearing houses, in railroad earnings, in foreign trade, in output of pig iron, in activity and strength of securities. But that is saying a great deal, for in all these and other tests November was far the best month of American financial history.

MR. BRYAN does not seem to be the great and only leader he was reputed to be before he went to war. There are others now of Democratic persuasion who do not bow down to the earth before him. In fact his mission to Wasthington to tell the United States Senators and the government generally what should be done to save this great people from further wandering in darkness and the country at large from destruction seems to have been in vain. A Democratic newspaper correspondent even whispers that Mr. Bryan's "reception in Washington was decidedly chilly."

THE gallant Third Kentucky Volunteers are working quietly at camp drill and discipline, being prepared better every day for the more important duties that lie before them in Cuba. Although they may not look forward to such pomp and brilliancy to attend their home coming—when they come—as has just charactized the return of the Louisville Legion—not living in the metropolis where such demonstration is only possible—their reception will be as warm-hearted and genuine when the time comes. And that there will be the best reasons for such reception no friends of the men and officers of the Third regiment entertain any sort of doubt. The most cordial good wishes and earnest prayers follow our boys to their new field of duty in Cuba, where they are to go now in a very short while.

The Country's Business.

The exports from the United States during the calendar year 1898 will exceed those of any other year in the history of the country. Up to December 2d they amounted to $1,117,681,199, and for the year will reach a total of $1,250,000,000. Only twice before have the exports reached the billion mark. The total of imports for 1898 will be less than for any calendar year since 1885.

Confederate Dead.

President McKinley's suggestion that the care of the national government be given to Confederate graves as well as to the national cemeteries now occupied by the Union soldiers who lost their lives in the civil war has received hearty endorsement throughout the country. It is said that this idea was put into Mr. McKinley's mind some years ago by a visit to Fredericksburg where he found a national cemetery and the burial place of the Confederate dead side by side in strong contrast. It is claimed that if a bill to give effect to the suggestion shall be reported from a committee, it will receive an almost unanimous support from the North. The people of the South are showing by their most hospitable reception to President McKinley how they appreciate his conduct of the war and the government and his kindly suggestions as to the Confederate dead.

It is a happy suggestion at an opportune time. And, by the way, the President has the faculty of making such suggestions at such times. But this one thing seems left to complete the cemeting with brotherly love of South and North—to completely obliterate all traces of the old sectionalism. Let us decorate our graves together.

LOCAL OPTION FIGHT

Will Come Up Before the Next Legislature.

Frankfort, Dec. 19.—The fight made by the temperance organization and the ministers of the Gospel for a sweeping local option law during the closing days of the late Legislature will be resumed at the opening of the next General Assembly; in fact, it has already been quietly begun, and from present indications will be more vigorous than before. The Roberts Local Option Bill, which proposed to so amend the present law as to make the county the unit in local option elections instead of incorporated towns or districts, is to be revived by its author, who is a hold-over Senator, so the story is told, and a well organized campaign is to be made in every county in the State to select legislators who will support it and help to enact it into a law.

Marriages in Christian.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Dec. 19.—H. M. McKinney and Miss Hattie Cummings were married tonight at the residence of M. F. Dulin, near Crofton.

William Hays and Miss Lucy Crabtree were married tonight in this city by Rev. W. L. Parker.

"The West India Flyer" is the name of a new through train from St. Louis to Jacksonville and Port Tampa, Fla., over the Mobile and Ohio, connecting at the latter point with fast steamers for Key West, Havana and Porto Rico. The country "do grow."

A $7.00 BOOK OF EUGENE FIELD'S POEMS..

Handsomely Illustrated by thirty-two of the World's Greatest Artists.

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to each person interested in subscribing to the Eugene Field Monument Souvenir Fund. Subscribe any amount desired. Subscriptions as low as $1.00 will entitle the donor to this handsome volume (cloth bound 8x11), as a souvenir certificate of subscription to fund. Book contains a selection of Field's best and most representative works and is ready for delivery. But for the noble contribution of the world's greatest artists this book could not have been manufactured for less than $7.00. The Fund created is divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the Fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood. Address

Eugene Field Monument Souvenir Fund,
Also at Book Stores. 180 Monroe St. Chicago
If you also wish to send postage, enclose 10c.

Mention THE BEE, as Adv. is inserted as our contribution.

FROM MCKINLEY'S GREAT SPEECH

Some of the Gems of Thought he Dropped at Atlanta.

His Suggestion of National Care for Confederate Graves.

"Sectional lines no longer mar the map of the United States.

"Sectional feelings no longer hold back the love we bear for each other.

"Fraternity is the national anthem, sung by a chorus of forty-five states and territories at home and beyond the sea. The union is once more the common altar of our love and loyalty, our devotion and sacrifice.

"The old flag again waves over us in peace with new glories which your sons and ours have this year added to its sacred folds. What cause we have for rejoicing, saddened only by the fact that so many of our brave men fell on field or sickness, and died from hardship and exposure, and others returning bring wounds and disease from which they will long suffer. The memory of the dead will be a precious legacy and the disabled will be the nation's care.

"A nation which cares for its disabled soldiers as we have done will never lack defenders. The national cemeteries for those who fell in battle are proof that the dead as well as the living have our love. What an army of silent sentinels we have and with what loving care their graves are kept.

"Every soldier's grave made during our unfortunate civil war, is a tribute to American valor. And while when those graves were made we differed widely about the future of this government, these differences were long ago settled by the arbitrament of arms, and the time has now come in the evolution of sentiment and feeling under the Providence of God, when in the spirit of fraternity we should share with you in the care of the graves of the confederate soldiers.

"The cordial feeling now happily existing between the North and the South prompts this gracious act, and if it needed further justification, it is found in the gallant loyalty to the union and the flag, so conspicuously shown in the year just passed, by the sons and grandsons of those heroic dead.

"What a glorious future awaits us, if unitedly, wisely and bravely we face the new problems now pressing upon us, determined to solve them for right and humanity."

BURGLARY.

Eighty-five Dollars and a Revolver Taken From the Bed-room of

MRS CHRISTIAN TUESDAY NIGHT.

Tuesday night a burglar entered the front window of Mrs. Christian's bed-room in her residence on Railroad street in this city and took from a compartment in her dresser two purses and a revolver. The purses were Mrs. Christian's, containing $40 in cash, and Mrs. Pattersons, containing $45. Mrs. Patterson is a cousin of Mrs. Christian, and wife of Mr. C. H. Patterson, who is in the employ of the L. & N. RR. Co., and she had left her purse with Mrs. Christian. The revolver was a 38-calibre. Mrs. Christian was sleeping in the room at the time. Nothing else was disturbed. The key had been left in the door of the dresser compartment where the purses and revolver reposed and the thief did not need to seek further. But the circumstances would seem to indicate that the job was done by some one familiar with the premises. There was a track of mixed mud from the yard on the porch near the window but of such indistinct character that it could not even be told whether the thief was barefooted or wore shoes. No clue was left behind.

Toll Gates Open.

Carrollton, Ky., Dec. 19.—The Fiscal Court this evening bought the three remaining toll turnpikes in this county, a total of twenty-four miles at the price of $21,000. The gates will be thrown open tomorrow.

Christmas is Coming.

[Philadelphia North American.]

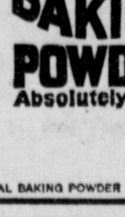
Ah, the jingle of the bells!
Christmas bells!
What a pouring out of sheckels
Their melody foretells,
As they fall out bright and clear
At this season of the year,
Playing frosty old Kris Kringle
With a jingle, jingle, jingle,
Like the bells, bells, bells,
Like the joyful Christmas bells—
Acting happy old Kris Kringle,
How the blood is set a-tingle,
As you listen to the jingle
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells, bells, bells, bells,
To the jingle of the joyful Christmas bells!

Planters CUBAN RELIEF cures Colic, Neuralgia and Toothache in five minutes. Sour Stomach and Summer Complaints. Price, 25 Cents. Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store.

Subscribe for THE BEE.

The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third further than any other brand.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

LOCOMOTIVE BLASTS.

December 15th a special train, consisting of thirty cars, of woven wire fence, left the Western Avenue Station, via the Chicago, via the Chicago & North-western Railway, for Lincoln, Nebraska. The shipment was made from Adrian, Mich. This is the largest shipment of wire fencing ever made at one time over any railroad and the North-Western Line demonstrated its progressive spirit by furnishing a special train for it.

William Day, an engineer on the B. and O. S. W., while seated in his engine cab one day last week near Washington, Ind., received the contents of a shotgun fired by a careless hunter. The load struck him just above the eyes but the injury is not dangerous.

Walter Kennedy, a mechanical engineer whose home was formerly in Indiana, is thought to have been murdered in China. He has been first secretary of the Chinese Imperial railway and is believed to have fallen victim to the convenient Chinese custom of quietly taking off a head when a man is no longer wanted.

The second order whithin ten months has been received at Baldwin's works for locomotives to be sent to China. The order is for sixteen locomotives.

A writer in the Louisville Evening Post says: Anatomists here testified that the jaw was the most indestructible bone of the human body. It seems so from the work it does. There is in Louisville "an everlasting talker." who wastes daily enough muscular power to support his family. If one end of a piston-rod could be attached to his jaw and the other to a freight train, he could carry it to Cincinnati in two hours; simply by running along and talking to it.

The supply of coal cars on the Henderson division was equal to all demands, last week, one of the good results of requiring coal dealers to promptly unload all coal cars as soon as received.

In order that the employes should be well supplied with finances for the holidays, the pay car is passing over the L. & N., this week.

The assurance that the other five per cent will be restored to the employes of the L. & N., the first of January, has sent a thrill of joy along the line, and they are indeed proud that the company for whom they work has fulfilled all promises.

Operator McLaughlin is now taking a rest of thirty days, and enjoying the time with relatives and friends in the Northwest.

The new depot at Nortonville was taken possession of yesterday, and of course Agent Tefft feels proud of his new quarters.

Supervisor Sullivan is making arrangements to lay three miles of steel on the Providence branch at an early date.

On account of the present rush of business, but few nights' sleep are enjoyed by the train crews now. The boys are always found equal to every emergency.

Orders of late date have been received by the Baldwin Locomotive Works for the construction of about sixty engines, quite a number of which go to China.

We understand that Agent Wilson, of Hanson, will be transferred to Adams, Tenn., as agent and operator.

If the officials want to see men who earn their money, just let them spend a few hours at Earlington during the busy days of late, and we venture to say that they will see more work done than at any other point on the system by the same number of men.

Only a trial was needed to show that Operator C. J. Martin was composed of the proper material to hold down a good position, which he now has at East Nashville, Tenn.

Besides the restoration of wages on the L. & N. railroad, it is said the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis will also restore the remaining 5 per cent of the wage reduction made two years ago. These are Christmas gifts that do good and they reach thousands.

If troubled with Dizziness, Furred Tongue, Bitter Taste in Mouth. Bloated feeling after eating, Constipation or Sick Headache, use Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine.

DOWN IN THE MINES.

Coal dealers say the demand for coal is good enough, but that the price is rather low in proportion to the heavy demand.

The Co-operative Coal Company say they are over one hundered cars behind on orders thus far, and still they come.

Secretary Atkinson says that with mild weather for one month his company might possibly catch up with orders.

The Hecla Coal Company received a good offer for coal from a southern point, last week, but they, too, complain of their inability to fill present orders promptly.

Secretary Bailey, of the Reinecke Coal Company, did not suffer the mine to remain idle long last week when the machinery broke down, but had the damage speedily repaired.

Mr. J. B. Atkinson, President of the St. Bernard Coal Company, has just returned from a trip up in the Jellico coal regions and reports that the coal companies up there are complaining as those here, that they are unable to fill orders.

The question is asked, Why such an unprecedented demand for coal this year? and we must take for an answer the opinion of a leading coal dealer who accounts for the great demand on the ground of failure of consumers to stock any coal for winter during the summer months, the last winter or two being so pleasant that many looked for a similar season this year, and the reverse being true many families are caught unprepared for coal weather.

HAPPY CHRISTMAS FOR L. & N. EMPLOYES.

The Remaining 5 Per Cent of the 1893 Reduction Will be Restored on January 1.

The Earnings of the Road in the Past Few Months Have Been Such to Make it Certain.

GOOD NEWS FOR MANY FOLK.

LOUILVILLE, KY., December 19.—The 18,000 employes on the L. & N. railroad will this year enjoy the most pleasant holiday season they have known for years, and certainly the most pleasant of the past five. According to the promise made that if the earnings of the road warranted it the remaining 5 per cent of the 10 per cent reduction made in August, 1893, would be restored at the first of this year, the employes will, on January 1, begin to receive the same wages and salaries that were paid them before the dark days of 1893 settled upon the country.

The earnings of the road in the past few months have been such as to leave little doubt that the promised restoration would be made. To ascertain the facts beyond doubt however, an *Evening Post* reporter this morning made inquiry at the office of the General Manager and the assistant to the President, and was informed that there had been no change in the plan, and that the restoration will certainly be made.

The great road has acted throughout this matter in perfect good faith with the employes. When the reduction was first announced in circulars of August 7 and August 14, 1893, the men were promised that as soon as the earnings justified it the cut would be restored. The reduction affected all, from President Milton H. Smith to the humblest messenger. The employes acted with rare good sense. There was scarcely a grumble. They accepted the decrease as inevitable, and trusted to the road to restore it as soon as possible.

Early in 1898 the employes had hopes that the restoration was a matter of a short time. The first definite statement, however, was that made by General Manager Metcalfe at the meeting of the Engineers and Firemen's Brotherhood held here last February. Mr. Metcalfe told them that part of the reduction would be restored in July and the rest as soon as possible.

Accordingly on June 27 a circular, issued under date of July 1, announcing the restoration of 5 per cent, or half of the reduction on July 1, and the remainder on January 1, the latter, however, being dependent on the earnings of the road continuing at the scale they had reached. Since then the earnings have increased, and the restoration of the rest of the reduction is the result.

The L. & N. is thus the greatest Santa Claus in the business. For each of the 18,000 employes whose wages are increased there will doubtless be an average of three people whose Christmas cheer will be enhanced by the good news, so it is safe to say the road will bring added happiness to 50,000 people.

L. & N. EARNINGS.

$652,224 Increase Over the Same Period for Last Year.

The following is a comparative statement of estimated gross earnings of the L. & N. road:

For second week of December	$441,240
Cor. week of last year	461,630
Decrease	20,390
Total for 2 weeks of December	$897,400
Cor. period of last year	898,330
Decrease	$930
July 1 to latest date this year	$10,699,090
Cor. period of last year	10,046,866
Increase	$652,224

An exchange says the price of coal still continues high but the prospects for cheap ice are good.

The St. Bernard Coal Company's agent at Louisville is determined to keep his patrons supplied with fuel even if he has to buy from numerous other companies to do so, when his own company fails to meet the demands.

No. 11 mine showed up with an increased production of 4,000 bushels last week over that of the preceding week. Foreman Evans has a crew of men always ready to respond to a call for rush work.

Only an additional hour per day was worked by the St. Bernard miners last week, yet their record shows up well, in fact it is considered an improvement on the five quarters per day plan as tried two weeks previous.

The large fuel business done is not altogether confined to the coal trade, but marked improvements can be seen in the coke trade at this point.

Not only are miners being crowded with work, but a visitor to the clerical department of the St. Bernard Coal Company will find all working like beavers from early morn till late at night to keep things in shape, but the force is equal to the emergency.

The Tennesse Coal and Iron Company suffered a heavy loss last week by a burning of a tipple at one of their mines, causing them much delay and loss of trade

Brown Coal Production in Styria.

In 1887 there were employed in the Styrian coal industry 10,988 workmen, 886 women and 229 children. The total output amounted to 2,446,306 tons of brown coal, valued at $3,462,400. Most of the coal was shipped to Lower Austria.

Discussing the organization of mill operatives at Augusta, Ga., the correspondent there of the Textile American writes: "The many disagreements between capital and organized labor in the North, and the resulting distress of hundreds of operatives who have been out of employment for indefinite periods, and who have eventually been obliged to accept the will of the employer, should make the Southern operatives see that so long as they are faithful to their task and do not antagonize their employers, that they will, as heretofore, be treated most generously, and that the success of the employer means their success, while his failure means distress to them."

There is sound sense in these words. The advice conveyed therein is based upon the known facts regarding the outcome of organization in New England and the relations of employers and employes in the South. If operatives organize, they will not go amiss in making the motive of organization not antagonism of employers, but co-operation with them.—Manufacturers' Record.

Reports received from Manager Ben W. Robinson, of the Whitley Coal Company, located at Halsey, Ky., plainly indicate that as a manager he is proving to be a great success. Taking charge of the property when all was chaos, order was soon restored, and business principles applied to the operation of the mine. The would be dictator, known as an agitator, was politely asked to vacate and they soon found Ben to be a man of few words, meaning what he said and soon the walking delegate was a thing of the past with him. This move was actuated by a sincere desire to better the service, and therefore rid labor of the shackles they long had worn, under the advice of the man who is a hired tool of labor organizations. Time has shown that the move was a wise one, because now no strikes are there, and the men have learned that the change was one for their best interest. Now they have steady work at good wages, and have become much attached to the manager, who has done so much to elevate them above the strikers. Business there for the past year has been a paying one, and at this time orders can not be filled, so great is the demand for coal.

Fair and square dealing has had a great deal to do with creating this demand, and while Mr Robinson has shown himself to be a manager, who has no superiors and but few equals, we must not forget to notice Miss Bettie Hopper, his able assistant and business associate who has shown herself to be both capable and willing to do valuable service for the company. Not only is she possessed of a shrewd business insight, but her desire to make some one happier is one of the pleasing characteristics of her life. And now she has a pleasant surprise in store for the miners and families to take place Christmas day, the addition of many presents to a Christmas tree, with which the miners have arranged to celebrate the holiday season. Labor appreciates such acts of kindness and the result is, all became closer united as one band of co-laborers working together for the good of all

Capt. Lee, who is coal agent for the L. & N. with headquarters at Memphis, Tenn., called upon the St. Bernard Company officials at Earlington last week.

Admiral Dewey thinks there is a large field in the Phillipines for American planters, farmers and miners. It is said that many volunteers sent to Manila ask to be mustered out there in order to go into business in the islands.

Magazine Club.

What proved to be one of the most pleasant meetings the Magazine Club has yet enjoyed was the one with Mrs. C. H. McGary on last Thursday afternoon. There was a full and prompt attendance and two most interesting articles, one by Mrs. Foard (Cosmopolitan) and one by Miss Hester (New Times) added much to the pleasure of the afternoon. The current events were the latest out and the refeshments were delicious. A comic selection was rendered by Mrs. Chatten and greatly enjoyed. The club adjourned to meet with the Misses Crenshaw the first Thursday in the New Year. Mrs. Chatten and Mrs. Kemp will lead and Mrs. Geo. C. Atkinson will give a select reading. The hour for the meeting is 2 o'clock.

Advice to Consumptives

There are three great remedies that every person with weak lungs, or with consumption itself, should understand. These remedies will cure about every case in its first stages; and many of those more advanced. It is only the most advanced that are hopeless. Even these are wonderfully relieved and life itself greatly prolonged.

What are these remedies? Fresh air, proper food and

Scott's Emulsion

of *Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites*. Be afraid of draughts but not of fresh air. Eat nutritious food and drink plenty of milk. Do not forget that Scott's Emulsion is the oldest, the most thoroughly tested and the highest endorsed of all remedies for weak throats, weak lungs and consumption in all its stages.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so, NEVER DESPAIR

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills an absolute cure.

Ireland Going to Rome.

A Washington dispatch says Archbishop Ireland is going to Rome on a suggestion from President McKinley that he would like to have him at the Vatican when the changes begin to take place in Porto Rico, Cuba and the Phillipines. All these countries are Catholic and in them the church and state have been united for years. When the separation of church and state comes under the dominion of the United States, Archbishop Ireland, whose Americanism is undoubted, will be able, at Rome, to do much to serve his country and his church by his advice and counsel at the Vatican. He will carry assurances that while the administration can show no partiality to any religion, the Catholic church in the Phillipines, Cuba and Porto Rico will be dealt with fairly in everything.

E. S. Dale, Arcot, Tenn., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 10 years. I had what the doctors called Ulceration of Stomach. It cured me sound and well. Would not give one package of it for a dozen Black Draught like I used.

St. Charles Band Entertainment.

A choice musical and theatrical entertainment has been arranged by the St. Charles Cornet Band and Vocal Quartette and will be given at the St. Charles Hall one night next week, probably the latter part. A laughable comedy, "Irish Justice," will conclude the entertainment. The high grade of music now being rendered by the St. Charles Band would alone make the evening a success and the quartetette and comedy will fill out an evening of especial enjoyment. It is more than probable that the entertainment will be reproduced at Dawson and at Ilsley.

Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine has since 1840 steadily risen in public favor, and the demand for it far exceeds that of any other Liver Medicine.

An Oyster With False Teeth.

From the Fishing Gazette.

Mr. S. Cowart, of Heathsville, Va., has an oyster. caught between Smith's Creek and Point Lookout, in the track of ocean steamers, that is fastened to a complete set of false teeth. The oyster completely covers the top of the hard rubber plate. It is regarded by oystermen, who find bivalves attached to all sorts of things, as a great curiosity, and Mr. Cowart proposes sending it to the National Museum.

If you fell Dull, Languid, Broken Down, Debilitated, have Weak Stomach or Indigestion, use Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine.

A machine for registering the air, used in the operation of the mining machines by the St. Bernard Company is proving of value to them. A look at the register sheet shows that air power varies but little in a run of a day.

Mannington.

There are not so many on the sick list this week.

The snow and mud has stopped the farmers from gathering corn. We hope it may clear up in a few days, so they will get through by New Year's.

Miss Daisy Richardson is visiting her sister Mrs. R. P. Drake in Madisonville this week, and will stay until after Christmas holidays.

Mr. J. Y. Yarbrough's school closed Monday at Atkinson school house. We are very sorry as he is a splendid teacher and pleased every one in the district.

Mrs. M. Curtis and grandchild little Kate Tutt returned home Sunday from her daughter's, Mrs. Alice Wittie, of Hopkinsville, where they have been visiting for some time.

Mrs. Fannie Silvey, who was sick last week, is much improved.

Christmas is coming, and parties are getting innumerable in the neighborhood.

Wake up Busybody, we would like to hear from you next week. Don't fail to write all the Christmas news of our town.

It is stated that Mr. Walter McIntosh will start out West in a few days for a change of climate. I guess he will get very hungry and wish for some pie before he gets back. Don't eat too much pie again Mr. Walter. It is not healthy for you.

Success to THE BEE. CHATTERBOX.

Nortonville Notes.

Miss Ollie Brown, of Hopkinsville, is visiting Miss Estella Tefft.

Miss Nannie Wilkins and brother returned home from Hopkinsville, Sunday, where they have been visiting for a few days.

Mr. J. L. Tefft, the L. & N. agent, has accepted the joint agency for the two railroads at this place.

Mrs. Woodward. of this city, spent Monday at Dawson Springs.

Mr. W. S. Gardner, formerly I. C. agent at this place, says he just wants to see Elwood Vick one more time and then he can go to Chicago.

News came to this city yesterday that the the city hall at Mannington was turned over and Chatterbox killed. Such is life in a city like that.

Captain V. B. Johnson, of Henderson, was in our city Monday locationg a place for a flour mill. Hurrah for Nortonville! She is on a boom.

The people of this city are sorry that the end of Miss Brown's school is near at hand, as she has been a noble and true teacher, and loved by everybody.

A bumm, vagabond or thief is not allowed to come in the city limits of Nortonville, since the new depot has been built.

The new depot is made of pine and cherry lumber, and covered with slate; has looking glasses in the spittoons, plush seats, glass doors, electric stoves, marble floors, rubber foot rugs, fire escapes and plaster of paris sidewalks. CLINKER.

EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

Special Rates to Louisville on This Account Next Week.

The Kentucky Educational Association will hold its session in Louisville, December 27 to 29 and a large attendance of teachers from the State is expected. The Louisville and Nashville railroad has made a special rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip and tickets will be sold December 26th, 27th and limited returning to January 4th.

WHY COUGH

Why cough and risk consumption, when the celebrated Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you at once? It never fails to cure throat and lung troubles. For bronchitis, sore throat and hoarseness it is invaluable.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP
Will cure a Hacking Cough.
Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

M. McCORD,
Contractor and Builder
15 YEARS EXPERIENCE.
EARLINGTON, KY.

All Classes of Buildings Erected and made complete ready for occupancy, including the furnishing of all materials, mechanical and common labor.

Price reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Estimates cheerfully given on all kinds of Building and Special Work. Give me a chance at your work before letting contract.

PLANS, DETAILS, SPECIFICATIONS & CONTRACTS DRAWN UP ON SHORT NOTICE.

WILLARD HOTEL

W. S. MILLER, JR., MANAGER.

BEST $2 and $2.50 HOUSE IN LOUISVILLE.

GEORGE O. TOY,
(Successor to Isaac Davis.)

Livery and Feed Stable,
At the Old Stand, on Main Street, just west of depot,
EARLINGTON, KENTUCKY.
First-Class Equipment and Prompt Service.

The Bee
"By Industry we Thrive."

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Mary and Joe Mothershead spent last Sunday in Hanson with their aunt.

Miss Emma Mills, of Manitou, visited friends in Earlington several days last week.

Mr. W. H. Lynn, of Madisonville, is suffertng from a severe paralytic stroke and much fear is entertained as to his recovery or improvement.

A letter from Rev. C. C. Hall to his friends, through THE BEE, will be found in another column. He has many friends here who will be glad to read this good Christmas letter from his pen.

Quite a distressing accident occurred at Nebo, Hopkins county, when young Hazel Tilford, son of Dr. F. P. Tilford, got his right foot badly mashed between the bumpers of two coal cars.

Elder J. W. Gant, general evangelist representing the South Kentucky Christian Missionary Association, spent a day in Earlington last week in conference with Elder I. H. Teel and others concerning home missionary work.

While in Madisonville examining the way the war revenue law is being observed, Deputy Collector Will Feland took occasion to compliment our accommodating County Clerk, Jno. B. Brasher, on the careful manner in which the latter was complying with the measure.

Christmas Ball at Dawson Springs.

Dawson Springs Christmas doings will be embellised by a masquerade ball to be given the evening of December 27th at the opera house. The young men of Dawson Springs are preparing to make this a social event of some magnitude and full of enjoyment.

Christmas at Grapevine.

A Christmas entertainment and Christmas tree at Grapevine is announced. The time for the enjoyment of this function is fixed at 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, December 24th. All are invited to attend and contribute to the enjoyment of the occasion by using the tree as a means of exchange of presents.

Electrician Shocked.

At Henderson Sunday night Andy Hussell superintendent of the electric light works received 1,000 volts in his body and fell from a pole while trying to straighten out tangled wires. He was pronounced in a serious condition. Damage was done to the electric plant to the amount of about $3,000 and the telephone property was damaged several hundred dollars worth.

Masonic Election.

Circular letters are out calling members of E. W. Turner Lodge, No. 548, F. and A. M., to meet on election night, Tuesday, Dec. 27, for the purpose of closing the business for this and electing officers for the ensuing year. A full attendance is urged and the members are reminded of the matter of dues.

Dentistry.

Dr. R. T. Dishman has moved his office to the residence of Mr. James B. Head, near the postoffice and solicits the patronage of the public.

BALL AND BIRD SUPPER.

Christmas Festivities at Morton's Gap To-morrow Night.

Messrs. B. W. Davis and Will Kimmons are fathering a novel and very attractive social entertainment to be given at Morton's Gap tomorrow, Friday evening, Dec. 23, at the town hall. It is to be a ball and bird supper. Those who will not or can not dance may eat birds and look at their more nimble-footed neighbors. Those who delight to dance may both dance and eat and pay the piper. Neat invitations have been issued, and everything will be arranged for the comfort and pleasure of those who attend. A cloak room is one of the features. The gentlemen's names above mentioned are sufficient guarantee of the proposed evening of enjoyment.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this county for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for tertimonials free.

F. J. CHENEEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Miss Sullivan's Party.

On Tuesday evening of last week Miss Lizzie Sullivan, the popular and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Sullivan of this place, gave a very charming entertainment to a large party of friends. The evening was most enjoyable. Besides the young folks of Earlington who were guests of the evening the following from a distance took part in the pleasures of the evening: Miss Maggie Deveny and Mr. John Deveny, of Evansville; Miss Georgia Bishop and Mr. Will Mills, of Madisonville; Miss Daisy Giannini, of Providence; Miss Emma Mills, of Manitou; Mr. Jesse Kellner, of Henderson; and the following young gentlemen from Nashville; Messrs. Frank Monahan, Harry Kiely, Joe Anderson and Jimmie Noonan.

Good for the Children.

Mrs. Ella Hinson, of Hinton, Ala., writes us August 12th, 1898. "I advise all mothers to give their children Planter's Nubian Tea when they are puny or fretful. I keep this medicine in the house and when the children are ailing I give them a dose and that is the last of it."
Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store.

Tobacco Stemmers Strike.

Providence, Ky., Dec. 19.—The tobacco stemmers in the several factories here went on strike Friday, the strikers asking 40 cents per 100 for stemming, and the companies are only paying 30 cents. The matter was finally compromised by the factory men agreeing to pay 33⅓ cents per hundred. The men will return to work as usual today.

Dr. Otto's Spruce Gum Balsam.

A physician can prescribe Dr. Otto's Spruce Gum Balsam. The Formula is on the package. Cures your cough in day. Very pleasant to take. Children cry for it. Large size bottles, price 25c and 50c. For sale by St, Bernard Drug Store.

For a beautiful complexion use Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder.

Miss Minnie Bourland, of the Earlington public school, will leave Monday for Louisville, where she goes to attend the Kentucky State Teachers Association.

Planters CUBAN OIL cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Rheumatism and Sores. Price, 25 cents.
Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store.

REV. C. C. HALL

Writes a Christmas Letter to His Friends.

EDITOR BEE:—I have not forgotten your generous offer that you made me when I was taking my departure from Earlington, that space would be allotted me to communicate to my friends at intervals, through the columns of THE BEE, and now allow me, sir, to thank you for this privilege, for I certainly esteem it as such, and take pleasure at this time in writing a few lines in token of our friendship and the high esteem in in which we hold the good people of Earlington.

To begin, I will not say "I take my pen in hand, etc.," but will say that at last we have found a name for the boy "that is as plump as an orange." We thought we would give him a short name and finally settled on the familiar Benjamine Henry, and for short call him Bennie. In connection with this topic I will not forget to add that all the congratulatory letters from the Earlingtonians were received in due time, as well as the admonition of Brother F. B. Arnold to immediately buy a No. 9 hat to keep my head from bursting. For congratulations accept *our* thanks; for admonition, will seriously consider.

As Christmas draws near I am thinking of the wonderful gift to the world. We all expect to give and to receive presents soon, but friends, let us think of that heavenly gift that has come into the world for everyone, You and I are included in this great gift. We may have the benefits of this great blessing, though we be rich or poor. Let us not forget that we have a precious gift, in value far above rubies, tendered us. When I am thinking of this wonderful gift my heart rebounds with gladness when I know it is for *me*. And this gift that brings me gladness is not for me alone, but for all my friends, then this thought only causes me to rejoice with greater joy. And now while you all will mingle as in times of yore remember that though I am here amid other friends, yet I will remember your kindness to me at many times while there, and will pray that at this time more people will accept the heavenly gift in your city than at any other time in the history of Earlington.

With deep regret did I read the funeral notice of Brother Edwin Phillips, so kindly sent me by Brother Burr, as well as the full account in THE BEE. At this late date I extend sympathy to the family, and to the children, I truly sympathize with you, for God called my father when I was only nine years of age.

The very day Sister Hall arrived here she received notice of her father's death. We all have our afflictions, but He who gave his son to the world gives us grace to uphold us in our afflictions.

With sadness do I read each week of the illness of my old friend Mr. Day, and wish I could be with him, and the family, to point them to God. But I know there are others there who could do more possibly than I, and I content myself by knowing they will do all that human hands can do.

So the "hoss editor" has returned and writes in his old familiar style. I wrote him while at Dawson to visit me, but I never have heard from, but will add in parenthesis, I do not think the people *still hunt* in this county.

Yes we like this country. The people are good and we have back bones, spare ribs and sausage galore—good old country sausage.

When can we come? Well I can't say just now, but if we ever get into the Green River country we will give Earlington a call.

You should be here and sit by our fire a huge fire place with logs piled up just like we read about and we keep warm, and I keep warm cutting those logs getting them ready for the fire place. When the fire is made I enjoy it but when the wood is to cut I wish I had the largest carload of coal ever loaded by the St. Bernard Company. There is no coal mines nearer this place than Crabtree mines and only two or three families around here burn coal.

But I will close for this time promising to write again soon. I would be glad to receive letters from any of my friends.

Wishing you all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, I am,
Yours,
C. C. HALL,
Hickory Grove, Ky., Dec. 19, '98.

Best way to Invest 25 Cents.

ANTIOC, MISS., July 1st, 1898.
New Spencer Medicine Co.
I want to tell you what I think of your Nubian Tea. I have used it myself and in my family, and it is all that you claim for it. It is the best Liver Medicine I ever tried. It is just the thing to take if you feel bad and are bilious.
A. B. LANCASTER.
Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store.

Mighty Thin.

A farmer down in Robertson county had a novel experience. In 1891 he built a small barn, and in its construction he used green willow posts at the corners and along the sides. For some time nothing unusual was noticed, but after a year he saw that, whereas, he laid the floor near the ground, it was three feet above the soil. He discovered that the willow posts, instead of being dead, were alive and had taken root and were growing. In their upward movement they had carried the barn along. Last spring the barn was on stilts nine feet high, and he put in a new siding thereby making it a two-story affair. There is now a space of seven inches between the new floor and the ground, and he expects to have a three-story barn in course of time.—*Greenville Banner.*

With such a preeminently qualified liar to boost up the structure we see no reason to doubt that it will soon overtake and pass the Eiffel tower, and would suggest that the honest granger put a mortgage on the building to hold it down.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield., makes the statement that she caught cold which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at St. Bernard Drugstore. Only 50 cents and $1.00, and every bottle guaranteed.

Medical Society.

The Hopkins County Medical Society wil. meet at the City Hall, in Madisonville, Thursday, December 29, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Following is the program for the meeting:

Catarrhal Pneumonia in children—Dr. J. D. Timmons. Discussion open.

Diphtheria—Dr. R. L. Bone. Discussion open.

Bronchitis—Dr. E. T. Almon. Discussion open.

Endometritis—Dr. J. D. Sory. Discussion open.

All physicians of the county are urgently requested to be present.

W. N. BAILEY, Sec.

Digest Your Food.

Ninety per cent. of all sickness is caused by food not being properly digested, it creates poisons and goes into your blood and then you are liable to almost any disease the human system is heir to. Use Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder and watch the results. You will feel the good effects after taking one dose. Give it a trial and be convinced. Price 25c. For sale by St. Bernard Drug Store.

Dr. Otto's Spruce Gum Balsam Cures Your cough. Just the medicine for children.

Christmas Preaching at the Gap.

A postal card from Elder W. S. Payne, of Princeton, written on the 17th instant, says he hopes to preach to the Mortons Gap congregation of the Christian Church once more before the close of the year and expects to do so on Christmas night. He writes further about his new church building at Princeton saying, "Winter has for the present frozen our church building but a few days of good weather and we will be under roof."

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by disease is the worst form of slavery. Geo. D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich, tells how such a slave was made free. "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters she is wonderfully improved, and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle-working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by St. Barnard druggist.

A Temperance Free Lunch.

The ladies of the Madisonville Woman's Christian Temperance Union have arranged to open a coffee house and run it from December 22 to 26 inclusive in one of Ed Wilkins' store rooms on Center street. Hot coffee and soup will be served with a free lunch and everybody is welcome. There will be a contribution box handy but no charges.

Consumption Cured.

Dr. Otto's Spruce Gum Balsam will cure any case of consumption if taken in time. Consumption starts with a slight cough or cold. This where consumption gets its start and if you will use Dr. Otto's Spruce Gum Balsam, you will cure the cough, heal the lungs and throat, and avoid the most dreaded of all diseases, consumption. Delay in attending to a slight cough may cost you your life. Large size bottles. Price 25 c. and 50c. For sale by St. Bernard Drug Store.

Wanted

Reliable and Experienced Salesmen to handle a good line of Lubricating Oils and Grease on Commison. Address, Clinton Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Church Entertainments at St. Charles.

The people of the Christian Church at St. Charles are making great preparations to give a notable Christmas entertainment at the church on Christmas eve. A mammoth Christmas tree will be the central feature of the evening.

The Methodist congregation of St. Charles are arranging to have a novel and very attractive Christmas entertainment also. There is to be a "Rainbow" in lieu of the conventional "tree." Just what the rainbow will bring forth and whether there is a large bag of gold or Christmas presents at the end of it will be discovered by those who attend.

Both occasions are looked forward to by the St. Charles people with much pleasant anticipation.

Wonderful Discovery.

LUNSFORD, ALA., April 15, 1898.
New Spencer Medicine Co.
Dear Sirs:—I have been troubled with liver and stomach complaint. I had no appetite and my general health was very bad. I took medicine from four different doctors and they failed to do me any good. I got no relief until I began to use your valuable Nubian Tea. I used about two dollars worth of it, and it did me more good than all the medicine I ever took. I have gained thirty-five pounds in weight and my health is very good. I can sleep soundly and my appetite is excellent. I can recommend Planter's Nubian Tea to the world as being a God-send to any community. Any one who doubts this statement can write OSCAR BAKER.
Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store.

Want to buy a splendid stock farm? 1,250-acre river farm. Five dollars per acre. Write Edgar Whittemore, Grand Rivers, Ky.

Burned With Powder.

Little Charley Egloff had his hands badly burned with powder the other night. His brother Joe had brought a powder keg from the mines and scraped out about a half teacup of the dampened powder which had stuck to the can. Joe put it into a coal shovel and had Charley hold it while he threw a small amount of the wet stuff into the fire. Well, it exploded and some fire was thrown on the shovel setting off the powder there and burning the boy's hands. No other damage was done.

A Timely Hint.

You should be wise and see that your blood is rich and pure and your whole system put in a perfectly healthy condition by the use of Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder. Then you will be free from malaria, typhoid fever, colds and the grip. Dr. Carlstedt's German Liver Powder is the best medicine money can buy. For sale by St. Bernard Drug Store.

For your Cold try Dr. Otto's Spruce Gum Balsam. 25c and 50c a bottle.

Christmas at Nebo.

A Christmas entertainment and observance is being arranged by the members of the Methodist congregation at Nebo. Christmas eve is the time set. There will be addresses, appropriate music and a Christmas tree or its equivalent. Rev. R. M. Wheat will be there and take part. He fills his regular appointment at Nebo on Sunday.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by St. Bernard druggist.

Muhlenberg County Sued.

Suit was filed in the United States Court at Owensboro Friday of last week by Azro Dyer and Simeon P. Gillett against Muhlenberg county bonds issued in 1878 by that county for $400,000 capital stock taken by it in the Paducah and Elizabethtown railroad, now the Louisville division of the Illinois Central railroad. The suit is for $12,000.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

The Earlington Christian Sunday School is sure to receive its accustomed visit from Santa Clause in a modest way this year, although no announcements have been made. The announcement will come in good time.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver. Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c. at St. Bernard Drugstore.

ACTIVE SOLICITOR WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Phillipines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of Original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, F. T. Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.
oct27-16t

In Pain?

In the Back?
Then probably the kidneys.
In the Chest?
Then probably the lungs.
In the Joints?
Then probably rheumatism.

No matter where it is, nor what kind; you need have it no longer. It may be an hour, a day, or a year old; it must yield to

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster

Immediately after applying it you feel its soothing, warming, strengthening power.

It quiets congestion; draws out inflammation.

It is a new plaster.

A new combination of new remedies. Made after new methods. Entirely unlike any other plaster.

The Triumph of Modern Medical Science.

The Perfected Product of years of Patient Toil.

Placed over the chest it is a powerful aid to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the treatment of all throat and lung affections.

Placed over the stomach, it stops nausea and vomiting; over the bowels, it controls cramps and colic.

Placed over the small of the back, it removes all congestion from the kidneys and greatly strengthens weakness.

For sale by all Druggists.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Our Colored Citizens.

All communications and matters of news pertaining to this column should be addressed to GEO. ALEXANDER, Earlington, Ky.

There is to be a big concert at the Masonic hall, Monday night.

We would like to know how Ben Hunt liked the Dawson water.

Mrs. Bettie Smith is very sick this week.

Willard Shelton, the eighteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Tilman Shelton, died Tuesday morning a 8 o'clock, of pneumonia. He was a good boy and had many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dickerson attended the funeral of their neice Tuesday.

Remember the cake walk and entertainment, Wednesday night, December 28, at Masonic Hall. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

Mrs. Annie Alexander and others were were in Madisonville, Tuesday, shopping.

MORTONS GAP.

Miss Mary E. Harrison, of New Mexico, is here attending the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Fannie Wright, who is very low with fever.

It is rumored that one of our young lady teachers is to wed a young man of this city, and that a young man who lives near the Baptist church is to wed a Madisonville lady. Here's good wishes.

Mrs. Harvey Smith and son, Moses, are visiting in Earlington.

James Southall went to Madisonville, Sunday.

B. F. Sharber was called to White Plains on business, Sunday.

There will be a union Christmas tree at the Baptist church, Christmas eve. We anticipate a pleasant time.

The school children are in glee over a special tree that will be prepared for them Monday evening by their parents and teacher.

Mr. J. C. Ress was in the city Sunday afternoon.

Only a few days until Christmas and it should be remembered that Christmas of all the holidays is not to be observed by drunkenness and misdemeanor, and we do hope that not one drunken man of our color will be found upon the streets, and that our young men especially will deport themselves in such a manner as to uphold the standard of morality in our little city.

McKINLEY AT TUSKEGEE.

The President's Address Before Booker Washington's School

Full of Strong Counsel to the Negro Race.

The President and party first reviewed more than 600 boys and 300 girls of the Normal School and 200 children of the training school.

Each of the boys carried a stalk of sugar cane with a palm in the top, each of the girls a stalk with cotton balls at the top, and the children carried stalks tipped with mistletoe.

President McKinley spoke as follows;

Teachers and Pupils of Tuskegee: To meet you under such pleasant auspices and to have the opportunity of a personal observation of your work is indeed very gratifying. The Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute is ideal in conception, and has a large and growing reputation in this country, and is not unknown abroad. I congratulate all who are associated in this undertaking for the good work which it is doing in the education of its students to lead lives of honor and usefulness, thus exalting the race for which it was established.

"Nowhere, I think, could a more delightful location have been chosen for this unique educational experiment, which has attracted the attention and won the support even of conservative philanthropists in all sections of the country.

"To speak of Tuskegee without paying special tribute to Booker T. Washington's genius and perseverance would be impossible. The inception of this noble enterprise was his, and he deserves high credit for it. His was the enthusiasm and the enterprise which made its steady progress possible and established in the institution its present high standard of accomplishment. He was won a worthy reputation as one of the great leaders of his race, widely known and much respected at home and abroad as an accomplished educator, a great orator and a true philanthropist.

"What steady and gratifying advances have been made here during the past fifteen years a personal inspection of the material equipment strikingly proves. The fundamental plan of the original undertaking has been steadily followed, but new features have been added; gaps in the course of instruction have been filled in: the patronage and resources have been largely increased, until even the legislative department of the State of Alabama, and finally the Congress of the United States recognized the worth of the work and of the great opportunities here afforded. From one small frame house the institute has grown until it includes the fine group of dormitories, recitation rooms, lecture halls and workshops, which have so surprised and delighted us today. A thousand students, I am told, are here cared for by nearly a hundred teachers, all together forming, with the preparatory department, a symmetrical scholastic community, which has been well called a model for the industrial colored schools of the South. Certain it is that a pupil bent on fitting himself or herself for mechanical work can here have the widest choice of useful and domestic occupations.

"Integrity and industry are the best possessions which any man can have, and every man can have them. Nobody can give them to him nor take them from him. He can not acquire them by inheritance; he can not buy them or beg them or borrow them. They belong to the individual and are his unquestioned property. He alone can part with them. They are a good thing to have and keep. They make happy homes; they achieve success in every walk of life; they have won the greatest triumphs for mankind. No man who has them ever gets into the Police Court or before the grand jury or in the work house or the chain gang. They give one moral and material power. They will bring you a comfortable living, make you respect yourself and command the respect of your fellows. They are invincible. The merchant requires the clerk whom he employs to have them. The railroad corporation inquires whether the man seeking employment possesses them. Every avenue of human endeavor welcomes them. They are the only keys to open with certainty the door of opportunity to struggling manhood. Employment waits on them; capital requires them; citizenship is not good without them. If you don't already have them, get them.

"In comparing the past with the present you should be especially grateful that it has been your good fortune to come within the influences of such an institution as that of Tuskegee, and that you are under the guidance of such a strong leader. I thank him most cordially for the pleasure of visiting this institution, and I bring to all here associated my good will and the best wishes of your countrymen, wishing you the realization of success in whatever undertakings may hereafter engage you.

Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine searches out all Impurities in the System, and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels.

It is rumored that the Illinois Central Railroad has secured control of the DeKoven mines recently closed by Capt. Sam Brown. So says a dispatch from Sturgis.

Planters NUBIAN TEA cures Dyspepsia, Constipation and Indigestion. Regulates the Liver. Price, 25 cts.
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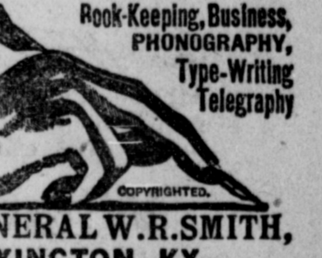

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A New York company of manufacturing chemists, the Ripans Chemical Company, placed upon the market about five years ago a medicinal tablet or "tabule" composed of compressed powdered preparations of certain medicinal drugs which had been ascertained to be of more general use among medical men than any other, for the cure or alleviation of such ills common to man as have their origin in an impaired digestion or weakened capacity for assimilating food, absorbing nourishment and eliminating waste. The catalogue of ills included under this head is said to include pretty nearly every disease for which the physician is called upon to prescribe. In preparing their standard remedy for the acceptance of the American people the company laid down the principle that everything entering into the packet should be of the highest grade, and so prepared and protected as to retain its qualities intact and unimpaired through any extended lapse of time in any climate. Only the choicest drugs should be used, their preparation should be in accordance with the latest perfected methods of modern science, the tabules packed in glass, protected by absorbent cotton, and securely corked. Even the corks used have been of a grade so high in its requirements that no manufacturer of these every-day stoppers could supply more than a small proportion from his output that would meet the exacting specifications. The glass vials were in turn packed in boxes of a quality not surpassed in beauty and perfection of workmanship by those used by the most fastidious dealers in jewels and ornaments of gold. Having set their high standard, and never consenting to vary from it, the proprietors resorted to the accepted modern methods of making their commodity known, and seven hundred thousand dollars invested within five years in newspaper advertising has informed every American citizen concerning the superior and surprising qualities of Ripans Tabules.

Being thoughtful and painstaking observers of the changed conditions that sweep over the commercial world, and careful to note every circumstance having a bearing upon the successful prosecution of their trade, the managers of the company have noted that there is a present insistent demand for a lower price for every article that reaches or approaches an universal use, and that the people, although requiring the best of everything, resent being called upon to pay heavy percentages for superfluous wrapping and packing or unnecessary protection against deterioration that might result in years, but is needless in the case of a purchase intended to be consumed in a week. It has also been discovered, and proved by the test of time and actual experience, that these Tabules do not have the tendency to loss of qualities or diminution of excellence from exposure that might at first have been expected, inasmuch as, under favorable conditions, those that have lain loose in a drawer, a traveling bag or pocket for several weeks or months are found to be practically as fresh and as efficacious as ever.

Acting upon these suggestions, and noting particularly the unimpaired prosperity of great newspapers now sold for a cent instead of the old rate of five times that amount, and the general tendency in all directions toward low rates and increased sales, the company have entered upon the experiment of putting up Ripans Tabules in pasteboard cartons, which they will offer to the trade upon terms which will permit of a package being sold by the druggist or storekeeper at a price lower than ever before adopted for a proprietary medicine—FIVE CENTS—ten tabules, or doses, for one-half a cent each.

The company will not discontinue the manufacture and sale in the form with which the people have learned to know and value the Ripans Tabules, but will offer the cheaper sort—experimentally—for the benefit of such as may desire them. It should be plainly understood that the quality of the medicine is identical in both sorts, the only difference being in the form and comparative cost of packing or putting up. The five-cent packages are not yet to be had of all dealers, although it is probable that almost any druggist will obtain a supply when requested by a customer to do so; but in any case a single carton, containing ten tabules, will be sent, postage paid, to any address for five cents in stamps, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York. Until the goods are thoroughly introduced to the trade, agents and peddlers will be supplied at a price which will allow them a fair margin of profit, viz.: 1 dozen cartons for 40 cents. 12 dozen (144 cartons) for [illegible]. 6 gross (864 cartons) for [illegible]. 25 gross ([illegible] cartons) for [illegible]. Cash with the order in every case.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 25.

Text of the Lesson, Heb. i, 1-9—Memory Verses, 1, 2—Golden Text, Luke ii, 11. Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1898, by D. M. Stearns.]

Instead of a quarterly review we are given the choice of a Christmas lesson which probably many will prefer.

1. "God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in times past unto the fathers by the prophets." We have in previous lessons been considering how God by the prophets entreated the people to turn again to Him that He might bless them, and since the time when in the garden of Eden He sought Adam with the question "Where art thou?" He has been ever seeking to win man back to Himself. He does this in different ways, as it is written in Hos. xii, 10, "I have also spoken by the prophets, and I have multiplied visions and used similitudes by the ministry of the prophets." Job xxxiii, 29, 30, in the light of the previous part of the chapter, tells how in many ways He does this. The great thing to be remembered is that whatever or whoever may be the instrumentality it is God Himself that is doing it.

2. "Hath in these last days spoken unto us by His Son, whom He hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also He made the worlds." The Son Himself referred to this when in Math. xxi, 37, in the parable of the vineyard, He speaks of the Father as last of all sending to them His son, saying, "They will reverence my Son." But instead of reverencing Him they took Him and slew Him. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. His own people would not have Him and His own possessions found no room for Him, just as at His birth there was no room for Him in the inn, and when they crucified Him He was numbered with transgressors, and they made His grave with the wicked.

3. "Who, being the brightness of His glory and the express image of His person, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high." God was in Christ. He was God manifest in the flesh (II Cor. v, 19; I Tim. iii, 16), but the glory that was in Him was generally concealed. It was veiled by His mortal body (Heb. x, 20), yet on the Mount of Transfiguration it shone forth and was witnessed by the favored three (II Pet. i, 17; John i, 14). The phrase "express image" is just the word "character" in the Greek and is, I think, used nowhere else. In Jesus Christ we see the character of God, and there is no character in us that amounts to anything apart from Christ in us. He, by the sacrifice of Himself, put away forever the sins of all who receive Him. He has made provision for the salvation of all, but those only who come receive the benefit. How can they come unless they hear?

4. "Being made so much better than the angels, as He hath by inheritance obtained a more excellent name than they." The angels are ministering spirits sent forth to minister unto the heirs of salvation, but to any of them God never said, "Sit on my right hand until I make thine enemies thy footstool" (verses 13, 14). He made Himself for a little while inferior to the angels, taking upon Him our nature that He might in due time lift us up to His position (chapter ii, 5-18).

5. "For unto which of the angels said He at any time, Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee?" And, again, "I will be to Him a Father and He shall be to me a Son." The first quotation here refers to His resurrection from the dead (Ps. ii, 7; Acts xiii, 33); the second to His being heir to the throne of David (II Sam. vii, 14). No angel can ever sit on David's throne, nor can an angel ever possess a mortal body made immortal. The word "better" is one of the key words of this epistle, and in chapters i and ii the central thought seems to be "better than angels," while in the following chapters it is better than Moses or Aaron or the tabernacle, and we are to run with patience the race that is set before us, "looking unto Jesus" and waiting for Him to come back from heaven. He was with power declared to be the Son of God by the resurrection from the dead, and we shall be fully manifest as sons of God in the resurrection.

6. "And again when He bringeth in the first begotten into the world He saith, And let all the angels of God worship Him." The margin says, "When He bringeth again," and evidently refers to His second coming in power and glory, and this is the sense of Ps. xlvii, from which the quotation is made, for it speaks of His reign and His judgment of His enemies and His kingdom. It is written in Dan. vii, 10, in connection with the judgment, that thousand thousands ministered unto Him and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before Him.

7. "And of the angels He saith, Who maketh His angels spirits and His ministers a flame of fire." This is from Ps. civ, 4, which is full of God's care of His creatures and ends with the first halleluiah in Scripture. In Ps. ciii, 20, we read, "Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word," and in the last verse of our lesson chapter we learn that they all minister unto the heirs of salvation. They ministered unto our Lord, who for a little time made Himself lower than they. They minister unto us, who are for the present inferior to them, but when He shall appear we shall be like Him, in immortal resurrection bodies.

8. "But unto the Son He saith, Thy throne, O God, is forever and ever; a scepter of righteousness is the scepter of Thy kingdom." This verse and the next are from the forty-fifth psalm, which tells of the King and His marriage, and is also told in Math. xxv and Rev. xix as preceding the kingdom. Notice that the Son is called God, confirming what we have already said in this lesson. He is now on the Father's throne at His right hand, but He will come to His own throne in due time, and then it shall be seen that God has given Him a name above every name (Rev. iii, 21; Math. xxv, 31; Phil. ii, 9). The despised and rejected Son of God, of whom the world takes no cognizance and who seems to be very little known even by those who bear His name, yet in whose hand is the breath of every living thing, shall yet be acknowledged as King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

9. "Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity; therefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows." He is righteousness, and the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth (II Cor. v, 21; Rom. x, 4; Jer. xxiii, 6; xxxiii, 16). Although He hated iniquity, He consented to bear ours and to be made sin for us that we might share His glory.

Rejoice In the Coming Peace.

This war has surely not made war seem any more lovely. In fact, the full story of the camps, the field and the hospital is enough to sicken any heart, and no one can feel much satisfaction in the "meed of glory" won in conquering such an effete and incapable nation. Let us rather rejoice in the coming peace, and let us learn that righteousness and honesty and purity and genuine honor are the safeguards of a people, and may our terms of peace be sullied by no unjust or unfair demands.—American Friend.

Swearing.

General Washington, it is said, once uttered an oath, and his example is presented as an excuse for the profanity of other men, but with the statement General Washington's opinion of swearing should always be joined. He said, "This is a vice so mean and low, without any temptation, that every man of sense and character detests and despises it."—Congregationalist.

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ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT AND SAVE MONEY

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning Dec. 18—Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

Topic.—"How to enjoy our religion."—Neh. viii, 8-12; I Pet. iv, 3, 12, 13.

"Go your way; eat the fat and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared; for this day is holy unto our Lord. Neither be ye sorry; for the joy of the Lord is your strength" (Neh. viii, 10).

True religion is not gloomy, sad and austere. By many people in some ages of the world and by some in all ages the Christian religion has been cloaked with gloom and austerity. But such an idea of the religion of Christ is false and un-Scriptural. Christianity sprang from Judaism and Judaism was a religion of joy and of gladness. Phariseeism had its long face, its black robe and its endless austerities, but Phariseeism was not Judaism. There was much that was joyous and gladsome in the religion of God's people. It was largely a religion of sacrificial offerings of thanksgiving, and the larger part of the offering was eaten by the offerer and his friends in a social festal meal. Thus it was here in connection with the celebration of the feast of trumpets, the New Year's festival of the Jews, after their return from captivity. At the reading of the law the people were inclined to be sad and sorrowful, as they remembered their sins, but Nehemiah calls upon them to put away sadness and to rejoice. The three great annual festivals of the Jews were seasons of joy and gladness and of social feasting. Of all the Jewish religious observances, only one was a fast, and that was the day of atonement.

Christianity is the flower of which Judaism was the bud, and it partakes of its joyful characteristic. Christianity is a gospel, an announcement of glad tidings. It was heralded by angelic songs of gladness. It produces results in the hearts and lives of men that awaken joy among the angels of God in heaven. Why should it not produce joy in the believers upon earth? As in the case of the Israelites here we are commanded to rejoice. "Rejoice in the Lord alway," says Paul, "and again I say rejoice."

The benefits of Christian joy are innumerable. Joy strengthens, invigorates. "The joy of the Lord is your strength." A joyful spirit is much better able to meet the trials and burdens of life. It fortifies us against the temptations to worldly joys. One who has tasted of the joy of the Lord cares little for the pleasures of the world, which were formerly so attractive. Our joy will also benefit others. Joy is contagious. If we are joyful, our joy will be imparted to others. If we are gloomy and sad, we will make them so. We owe it to Christ Himself to be joyful. In a joyful life we recommend Christ to men, in a gloomy life we make Him unattractive to them. Even in sufferings and trials we can rejoice." Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial, which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you, but rejoice, inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings, that when His glory shall be revealed ye may be glad also with exceeding joy." Understand your religion. Live it, and you will find joy in it.

Bible Readings.—Job xx, 4, 5; xxix, 1-25; Ps. xvi, 8-12; xlvii, 1-4; xlviii, 1, 2; li, 10-12; cxxvi, 5; Isa. xxix, 19; xxxv, 1, 2; lxv, 14; Jer. xv, 16; Math. xxv, 14-30; Luke ii, 1-14; xv, 1-10; Phil. ii, 4.

Covetousness.

"I want to increase my pile" is the creed of the nineteenth century rich fool. Covetousness is always looking over neighboring fences and wishing both fence and neighbor were gone. Covetousness is selfishness full grown into greediness. It is the swinish trait in fallen human nature. Its peculiar peril is the premium put upon the power of accumulation both by the world and by the church. In our time a drunkard could not hold office in the Christian church, but a covetous man may not only hold office in a church, but hold the church in his office by means of a pocketbook swelled by unholy gains.—Christian Intelligencer.

HE GOT A LESSON IN SPANISH

Chicago Student Who Has Mastered the Mystery of the "J."

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

One of the students of the University of Chicago went to a restaurant on Jackson street a few days ago with two friends who had fought with the First regiment at Santiago. Naturally, they talked of the war, and although the student showed considerable knowledge of the campaign, his pronunciation of Spanish proper names was bad. Invariably he gave the Spanish "J" its English sound.

His companions, who were better posted on the Castilian tongue, stood it as long as they could, and finally one of them said; "See here, if you want to talk war with us you must pronounce those Spanish words as they should be. Say, 'San Huan' and 'Monteho,' and remember that 'Hunta' is proper. Don't give the words the 'J' sound. There is no 'J.' It's pronounced 'H' always."

"Oh, is it?" returned the student with a sneer of sarcasm, for he was getting angry. "Then I suppose your name is 'Hohn,' not 'John,' as it used to be.

"I want you to understand," he shouted, "that I am a hentleman! Hump onto me, you hackasses and I'll show you this is no hoking matter. By the humping Herusalem, you haven't any more sense than a hackrabbit. If you insinuate that I'm a country hake I'll break your haw. By Himiny! I'm going."

And the indignant student put on his hat and walked out.

Spanish authorities are reported to be torturing Carlist prisoners in their "examinations" of the letter.

CATHOLICS IN THE PHILLIPINES.

They Will Enjoy the Same Liberty as Those in America.

London, December 17.—The Rome correspondent of the Dailey Chronicle says:

"In response to the Vatican's inquiry on the subject, President McKinley has sent an assurance that the Catholics in Cuba and the Phillipines will enjoy the same ample liberty as the Catholics in America.

"The Washington government has also promised the Pope that measures will be taken to prevent the provisional governments despoiling convents or seizing ecclesiastical property. The Pope has sent his warmest thanks to President McKinley."

A Walk Over.

From the Globe-Democrat

The next national Democratic platform, according to Mr. Bryan, will be a repetition of the Chicago platform with a new plank opposing expansion. Nothing more will be needed to insure a Republican walk-over.

About 1,800 fat turkeys were shipped from Hopkinsville to Evansville, last week. There were three car loads of the fowls and was the largest shipment from that section for many years.

Fifty four of the inmates of the Cleveland Orphan Asylum at Versailles, Ky., were poisoned last week. The energetic work of a corps of physicians saved the lives of those affected. The trouble was caused by a new cook using water for cooking from a stagnant pipe.

The inhabitants of Havana are said to be panic stricken for fear of the Spanish soldiers who will soon depart.

A Peculiar People.

It is a frequent accusation against Christians that little difference is apparent between them and people who make no profession of allegiance to Christ. This implies that some visible difference is expected. It certainly is true also that such a difference always has been insisted upon by Christians themselves, who thus have conceded the fairness of the claim that it ought to be evident. In what sense, then, is a Christian believer bound to be unlike others?

It is not enough to reply that he is bound to be pure, peaceable, unselfish and diligent in all good endeavor. This is true of him, but it is equally true of every one else. Nobody is a real Christian of whom this is not true—at least so far as concerns the ruling spirit and purpose of his life—but nobody of whom this is true is, therefore, a Christian. Wherein, then, lies the peculiarity of the Christian? Is it not in this fact that he is animated, as no one else is, by the distinct purpose of imitating and honoring Jesus Christ?—Congregationalist.

Churchgoing.

And, best of all, by churchgoing we have our share in the greatest act of Christian worship—the showing forth of the Lord's death in the holy sacrament. We may eat the flesh and drink the blood of Christ to the strengthening of our soul. No private prayer, no Bible reading at home, will make up for the loss of this, for this is the Christian's highest duty and the Christian's dearest privilege. By churchgoing you honor your God, you win His blessing on all your pleasures and all your cares. By forsaking your church you lose the blessing of His presence, and your soul will faint and perish, until you come near to forget God. And then how shall He remember you when He calls together His people at the great day? If you have any love and gratitude to God for creating, redeeming and sanctifying you—if you want anything from Him, if you have a soul to be saved—don't give up going to church. If you don't love God, if you don't care about salvation, it is useless to argue with you.—Church Evangelist.

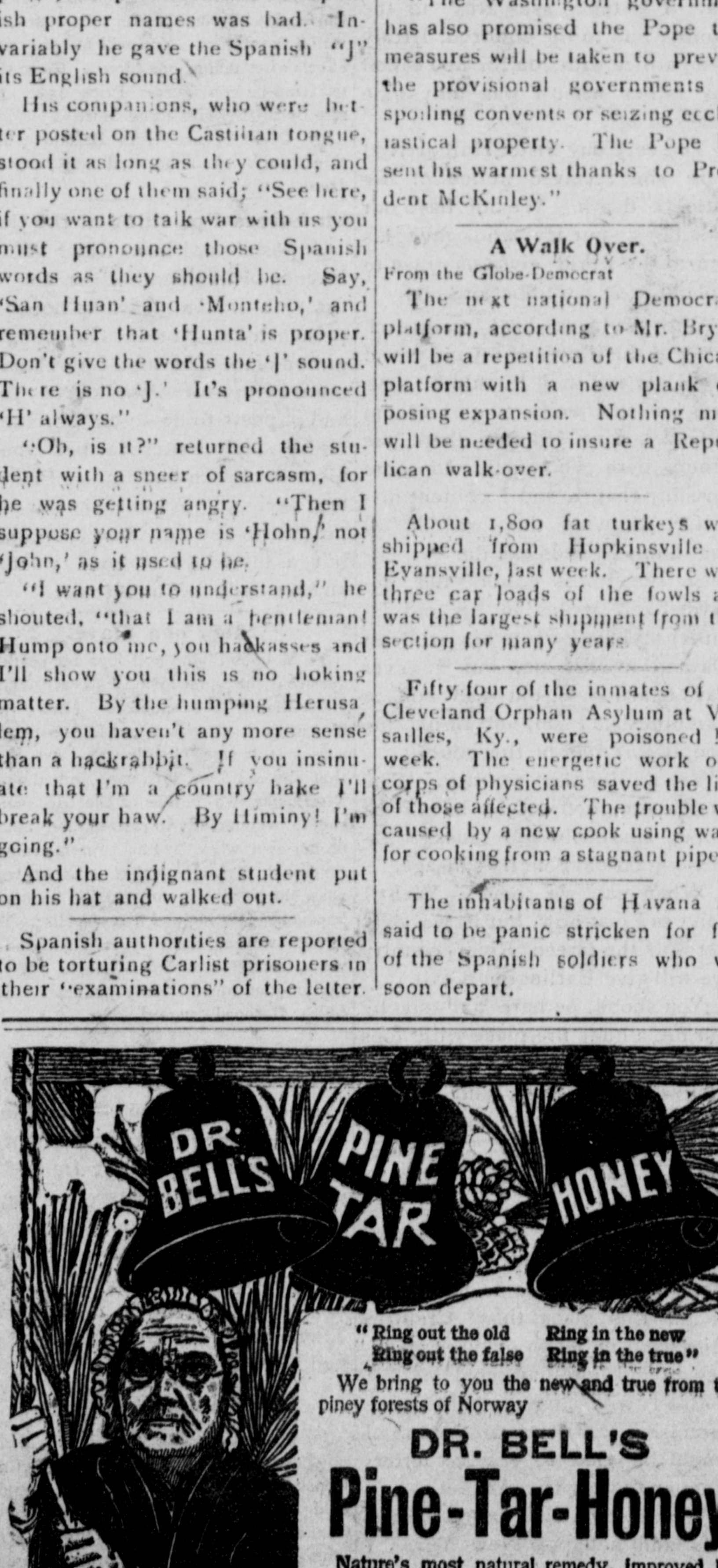
Time For Bible Reading.

A class of persons who profess to love the Bible excuse their neglect of it by saying that they have no time for Bible reading. But is there any person in this land who cannot command the time to read a chapter from the Scriptures every day? It may be doubted whether there is such a person. There are many who cannot do this and at the same time do all that they desire to do in other directions. But that is not a reason for neglecting the Bible. Our Bible reading should be one of the first duties of every day. A good rule is to read nothing else until we have read a portion of the Scriptures. If we adopt this rule, and rigidly adhere to it, we shall never lack the time to read at least a few verses from the Bible. This can be done at home and it can be done abroad; it can be done on a journey. The man of the world can read his newspapers on the cars. If we are as much interested in the Bible as he is in the daily news, we shall be able to read a chapter on a railroad train. And if it is always in mind we shall find no day too short to read a lesson from the Scriptures.—National Presbyterian.

Cherish an Ideal.

No one can cherish an ideal and devote himself to its realization from year to year and strive and struggle and make sacrifices for its attainment without undergoing a certain gracious transformation, of which the highest powers must be aware and men can hardly miss. —John White Chadwick.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWAERE for "The Story of the Philippines," by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy, unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, F. T. Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.



"Ring out the old Ring in the new
Ring out the false Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the piney forests of Norway

DR. BELL'S
Pine-Tar-Honey

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a *Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure* for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 Sizes
BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

I AM 88 YEARS OLD, and never used any remedy equal to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It gives quick and permanent relief in grip as well as coughs and colds. It makes weak lungs strong.—Mrs. M. A. Metcalfe, Paducah, Ky.

Choice Christmas Goods .....

The best and choices line of Perfumes and At omizers ever displayed i the city.

Our Stock of Pocket Books

Is complete, including al grades, from the honest plain, sensible affair t the choice silver and gold mounted dainty thing that all ladies admire.

You Should See Our Handsome

Display of Box Papers, Bisque Figures, and a sortment of fancy Mirro

Complete Line of Knives

and Scissors, and the fin est line of high class Ra zors and Shaving Acces sories ever brough to Earlington. We can i terest you if you need a first-class Pocket Knife or a fine pair of Scissors that are guaranteed to cu bias.

Our Stock of Pipes

Always known to be full and complete, has not lost any of its attractive ness. There are other things, come and see and if your hands or face chap while out shopping try a bottle of Edelweiss Cream.

St. :: Bernard Drugstore.

Burlington Route

BEST TRAINS

TO

Kansas City, Montana, Colorado, Pacific Coast, Utah, Washington, Omaha, St. Paul, Nebraska, Black Hills,

VIA

St. Louis or Chicago

VESTIBULED TRAINS, SLEEPERS, DINING CARS, CHAIR CARS (SEATS FREE).

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HOWARD ELLIOTT, GEN'L MGR., ST. LOUIS, MO.
W. WAKELEY, GEN'L PASS'R AGT., ST. LOUIS, MO.

If You Are Going North,
If You Are Going South,
If You Are Going East,
If You Are Going West

PURCHASE TICKETS VIA THE

L&N
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

AND SO SECURE

The Maximum of Safety,
The Maximum of Speed,
The Maximum of Comfort,
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Rates, Time and all other information will be cheerfully furnished by

G. P. ATMORE, G. P. A.,
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GO TO
A. D. SISK'S BOOK STORE
If you want to see the largest and finest selection of
HOLIDAY GOODS
Ever brought to Madisonville.

The Bee

BY INDUSTRY WE THRIVE.

Gunther's Celebrated Bon-Bons, Chocolates and
Crystalized Fruits at A. D. SISK'S Book Store. This is the Finest Candy ever shown in Madisonville.

NINTH YEAR. EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1898.—SUPPLEMENT. NO. 50

STORE NEWS!!

Some of the Good Things
in the Big ...

St. Bernard Store

in all Departments.
Full Stock ...

Shoes for Everybody.

As we always have, so have we now—the best things on earth in Shoes for everybody of any age. Nothing but the most substantial and genuine stock All at the most reasonable prices. ... Specialties—For Ladies: The choice styles made by Drew, Shelby & Co. For Men: The best things from the big factory of J. S. Nelson.

Fall & Winter Clothing.

Large variety of HONEST, SUBSTANTIAL, and Stylish Goods, Latest Cut and Finish. NOTHING SHODDY. At the most reasonable prices. Quality and Style beyond question. $5 to $15 Suit.

Blankets.

Big and Broad and Thick and Warm Made of Sheep's Wool. Elegant things and Cheap. Genuine Goods. All Good Bargains.

Overcoats.

Latest Nobby Things. Fit Everybody. Quality Guaranteed. Fine Goods. Warm Goods. Strong Goods. No trouble to buy as it takes so little money

Millinery.

Nobby selections of late styles in Sailors and Walking Hats. Also a Choice lot of Caps for children and little tots.

Capes and Jackets.

A varied assortment of latest patterns of Ladies' and Childrens' Capes and Jackets at prices that will fit any purse. We can't describe them here. Come and see.

Groceries.

No other stock so complete and fresh outside a large city. Every necessary and luxury that is made or grows to eat. Our reputation for honest goods and honest values is sustained in a marked degree in our Big Grocery Department, and as to canned goods we have everything in cans that can be canned:---Fruits, Vegetables, Syrups, Meats, Fish, canned by canners that can can. We can't tell the story here but our shelves talk. Choice Goods, Close Prices.

DEAD AND DOWN TIMBER.

Report of Special Indian Agent Jenkins to Commissioner of Indian Affairs Jones.

SOURCE OF THE CHIPPEWA TROUBLES.

The Loggers Cut Not Only the Dead and Down Timber, but the Green and Standing as Well, and Then Swindle Their Indian Laborers Out of Their Due at Every Turn.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Special Indian Agent Jenkins, in a report just submitted to Commissioner of Indian Affairs Jones, on the investigation of the timber operations on the Chippewa reservation in Minnesota, makes some statements radically differing with those in other reports. He says that during the last fiscal year 48,919,946 feet of reservation pine timber cut and banked there was sold at an average of $4.78 per thousand. There were 32 camps in operation, and there was 88 1-3 per centage of the wages due the laborers in the camps after settlement. On the diminished reservation, the special agent says, there were 22,262,907 feet cut and banked, sold at $4.96 per thousand, and the laborers were paid 95¼ per cent. of the amount due them on settlement. He states that the trouble was in the management of the camps, and in the system itself.

BEATEN OUT OF THEIR PAY.

Owing to the inability of many of the camps to pay out, and as, under the rules, the laborers' claims were the last to be paid, scores of Indians working there did not receive the wages they expected, hence serious complaint arose. Of 53 camps in operation the past fiscal year, many employed less than 10 per cent. Indian labor, and very few had over 50 per cent., the Indian labor average being from 15 to 20 per cent. The system of stores maintained by the camps, with their exorbitant prices and credit to reckless Indian buyers, is stated to have caused great dissatisfaction. The bills presented to the agent for settlement by the various supply committees, who furnished the camps with the necessary groceries, etc., during logging operations, were not, as a rule, properly itemized, and while they can not be said to be exorbitant, the special agent says they are loosely made out, with no apparent check on purchases, and give "abundant opportunity for fraud and collusion."

CHIEF SOURCE OF COMPLAINT.

The chief source of all the Indians' complaints was that the green timber of the reservation was being ruthlessly cut down and destroyed under pretense of being dead and down timber. At five councils held with the Indians from various portions of the reservations, Mr. Jenkins says they, to a man, vehemently protested against further cutting of the so-called dead down. They are convinced, he says, that more than one-half of the timber cut at the camps has been of the best green and growing pine, and that they are realizing little or nothing from it. On many of the tracts of the diminished reservation the agent says he found these complaints well founded, and that evidences of the clean cutting of everything merchantable were abundant everywhere. Of 3,000 or 4,000 logs he found cut and skidded on several tracts, he says fully 60 per cent. were green trees.

THE INDIANS' WISHES.

"The Indians, however," he concluded, "are desirous of having the timber operations resumed on the basis of common sense and common honesty. They favor the selling outright of all this pine timber at not less than two dollars per thousand for Norway and three dollars for white, as it stands, or the putting in of mills by the government under the Menominee plan. Either, I think would result satisfactorily."

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Burlington Train Flagged and Stopped Within a Foot of a Horse Caught in a Crossing.

Earlville, Ill., Dec. 20.—Burlington train No. 55 was flagged and stopped, Sunday night, within a foot of a 1,500 pound horse caught by the foot in a crossing. Oscar Dooling, a farmer, and sister, who were driving a team in the darkness, released one horse and cleared the south track in a buggy as a fast freight passed. The young woman ran half a mile to get help and a lantern at the edge of the town.

Prince George of Greece Embarks for Crete.

Athens, Dec. 20.—Prince George of Greece, whose tenure of office as commissioner-general of the European powers in Crete began Sunday, started yesterday afternoon for Canea. He left the city amid a popular ovation. The members of the cabinet and the representatives of the powers were at the railway station to bid him adieu.

King George, Queen Olga and other members of the royal household, accompanied the prince to the Piraeus.

Inventor of the Solar Compass Dead.

Marquette, Mich., Dec. 20.—Wm Burt, one of the oldest residents of the upper peninsula, died here. He was distinguished as the inventor of the solar compass and typographer of the first typewriter.

Sudden Death.

Kenosha, Wis., Dec. 20.—Edward Bain, president of the Bain Wagon Co. died from heart trouble at Pasadena, Cal. Mr. Bain was rated one of the richest men in southern Wisconsin.

A fight is on over the unexpired term of the Morganfield postoffice. Miss Vaupel, an efficient deputy, is a leading candidate.

Ex-Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, is a candidate for Mayor of the city of Chicago.

A powder magazine, situated in the center of a Chinese camp, has exploded, killing, it is said, 3,000 soldiers and leveling a square mile of houses.

GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER.

A Heinous Crime for Which Two Young Brothers Must Serve Terms in the Penitentiary.

Chillicothe, O., Dec. 19.—Two mere boys, Elmer and George Butler, aged, respectively, 20 and 13, were yesterday found guilty of manslaughter, and will serve a term in the penitentiary for the murder of Daisy Browser, a young girl. The crime was a heinous one, and at the trial it was proven that the girl had been shot down from ambush for no cause whatever. The defense made an attempt to prove that insanity ran in the Butler family, but the jury could not be convinced. The jury rendered the verdict at 10:30 yesterday morning, having been out since seven o'clock Saturday night.

FATAL COASTING ACCIDENT.

One Man Killed and Eleven Persons Injured, Two Seriously, by the Collapse of a Sled.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 19.—As a result of a coasting accident at Turtle Creek, eight miles from Pittsburgh, Joseph West, aged 30, is dead and 11 others injured, two seriously. The sled collapsed at the bottom of a steep hill and hurled the party with great force in every direction. The two seriously injured are W. B. Madey, both legs broken, and Joseph Conner.

William J. Bryan at Washington.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Wm. J. Bryan visited the house of representatives, and was given a most cordial reception by his former colleagues in congress. Earlier in the day, Representative Bailey, of Texas, the democratic floor leader, breakfasted with Mr. Bryan at the latter's room, and it is understood discussed in a general way questions of public and party policy. When Mr. Bryan reached the house he was escorted to the democratic cloak room, where he was the recipient of many attentions.

Gen. Merritt Home Again.

New York, Dec. 18.—Maj.-Gen. Wesley Merritt, the late commander of the United States military forces in the Philippine islands, from which post he was called to Paris, to consult with the American peace commissioners, reached this city on board the steamer Lucania from Queenstown. With Gen. Merritt were his bride, her mother, Mrs. Norman Williams, and Norman Williams, Jr., of Chicago, and Capt. L. H. Strother, aide-de-camp on the staff of Gen. Merritt.

The Colville Reservation Gold Belt.

Spokane, Wash., Dec. 17.—There is great excitement here over repeated rich strikes in Republic Camp on the Colville reservation. It is now demonstrated that the gold belt is at least seven miles long and three miles wide and that in that area rich ore chutes are being dicovered almost daily.

Cuban Police for Havana.

Havana, Dec. 18.—A force of Cubans will police Havana temporarily. Col. Moulton, of the Second Illinois, will have command, and the officers will be Americans. Most of the men will be enlisted from Menoca's command, and be required to take the oath of allegiance to the United States.

A New Town Sprung Up in a Night.

Canon City, Col., Dec. 18.—The discovery of gold five miles southwest of this city has caused a new town to spring up in a night, as it were. Half of the able-bodied men of this town have gone to the scene of the discovery and over a thousand claims have already been staked.

Destructive Conflagration at Tifton, Ga.

Savannah, Ga., Dec. 19.—Nearly the whole of the business part of the town of Tifton, in the center of the peach belt, was burned Saturday night. An oil lamp in a boarding house exploded. The masonic hall and ten stores were destroyed and a hotel and large lumber mill were damaged.

Fire at Alton, Ill.

Alton, Ill., Dec. 18.—The Pierson & Carr dry goods store was destroyed by fire. Loss, $35,000; partly insured. H. J. Bowman & Co.'s dry goods store, adjoining on the west, was damaged $15,000; fully insured. E. Pfeflers' shoe store on the east was damaged $7,000; insured.

In His Fathers Shoes.

New York, Dec. 18.—Upon the shoulders of the 28-year-old Stewart M. Brice has fallen the great responsibility of managing his late father's $10,000,000 estate. Young Mr. Brice realizes the fact that it is a difficult task for a novice, but he is willing to make the attempt.

Death of a Once Famous Police Captain.

New York, Dec. 19.—Former Police Capt. John J. Mount died suddenly of heart failure last night, aged 80. Capt Mount was appointed to the municipal police force in 1850, became a captain in 1861, and distinguished himself in the draft riots of war times.

Victims of Trichinosis.

Columbus, O., Dec. 17.—A special to the Dispatch from Hillsboro says two girls have died and the remainder of a family of eight are suffering and are expected to die of trichinosis contracted by eating pork the family had killed.

Father Leiter Footed the Bills.

London, Dec. 18.—It is announced that Mr. L. Z. Leiter, of Chicago, the father-in-law of Lord Curzon of Kedlestone, the new viceroy of India, paid for the Indian outfit of Lord and Lady Curzon.

"Old Sleuth" Dead.

New York, Dec. 17.—Harlan P. Halsey, the author, known as "Old Sleuth," died last night of cerbral hemorrhage, at his home in Brooklyn. He was born in New York, 61 years ago.

There are more negro miners being received and put to work at Pana, Ill., now about 400 there, and mines running about half time.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.
Has saved many a life! Speedily cures Croup and Whooping-cough. It is safe and sure. Mothers can always rely on it. Children like it. Doses are small. Price 25 cents.

SENOR MONTE RIOS' WAIL.

An Interview with M. De Blowitz, the Paris Correspondent of the London Times.

A PAINFUL MISSION IS FULFILLED.

The Spaniards Knew They Had to Deal with an Implacable Conqueror—The Americans Have Acted as "Vainqueures Parvues," but May Yet Know What it is to Suffer Defeat.

London, Dec. 19.—The following is an extract from the interview between Senor Montero Rios, president of the Spanish peace commission, and M. De Blowitz, the Paris correspondent of the London Times, published in that paper. Señor Montero Rios is quoted as saying:

"We have fulfilled here a very painful mission in which it is impossible to dream of looking forward with any satisfaction, but that of doing our duty. We depart without other consolation than the exclamation: 'Tout est perdu hors l'honneur.' (All is lost save honor.)

"We knew in advance that we should have to deal with an implacable conquerer, who would in no way concern himself with any pre-existing international law, but whose sole object was to reap from victory the largest possible advantage. This conception of international law is absolutely new. It is no longer a case of might against right, but of might without right. As for us, we had only to protect ourselves against the abasement which it was desired to inflict upon us and to prove, in spite of our blunders and mistakes, that we had not compromised the proverbial loyalty to the Castilian fatherland.

"Misfortune also has grandeur. The Americans have acted as 'Vainqueures parvues' (Up start conquerers.) They do not yet know the misfortune of defeat, but there are things which the most fortunate nations can not escape later on—when they, too, will have had reverses—when they will have become homogenous and are no longer obliged to satisfy the exigencies of political parties, they, too, will form, like all other nations with a past, a code of international rights and duties and be less inflexible towards those who have suffered defeat. They will better understand that a strict observance of conditions agreed to, even in the thick of a fight, is a guarantee and a protection for all concerned, for the conquerer as well as the vanquished."

Gen. Lee Cheered at Havana.

New York, Dec. 18.—A dispatch to the World from Havana says: Gen. Lee came to it from camp, and for the first time since the war had breakfast at his old hotel, the Ingletarra. He went to the table he always used to occupy and took his accustomed seat near a window.

Residents of Havana, recognizing him, cheer lustily as his familiar figure was seen from the street.

Death of Henry A. Chapin, the Michigan Multi-Millionaire Mine Man.

Niles, Mich., Dec. 18.—Henry A. Chapin, the multi-millionair mine owner and richest man in Michigan, died Friday night at his home in this city. He was 86 years old. Deceased leaves a widow and one son, C. A. Chapin, of Chicago. He was estimated to be worth from $10,000,000 to $30,000,000. Death was caused by old age.

The President's Assurance.

Rome, Dec. 18.—In response to the vatican's inquiry on the subject, President McKinley has sent an assurance that the Catholics in Cuba and the Philippines will enjoy the same ample liberty as the Catholics in America. Provisional governments will not be permitted to seize ecclesiastical property or despoil convents.

A British Tribute.

London, Dec. 18.—The Daily News, commenting upon recent gun trials at Sandy Hook, says: "The Americans have only to give their minds to it to become the first artillerists in the world. In fact, an American artillerist on the war path deserves the most serious notice of all whom it my concern."

The Destitute in Havana.

Havana, Dec. 18.—Richard S. Howland, who came here as the representative of sundry relief associations has sailed for home. He has thoroughly investigated the conditions of the poor in Havana and will report with a view to supplementing Red Cross work. He found at least 30,000 people destitute.

Run Down by a Train.

Nameoki, Ill., Dec. 18.—Fred Kebble and Theodore Nassing, wealthy and prominent farmers, who lived a few miles from this city, were run down and instantly killed by the southbound Chicago & Alton through passenger train, Friday evening, while riding home together in a dog cart.

Murder in the First Degree.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 18.—A Virginia City (Mont.) special to the Dispatch says: The trial of Martin Peel, for the murder of Wm. Ennis, June 18 last, which has been in progress since last Monday morning, has just terminated, the jury having rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Brig.-Gen. Sheridan's Command.

Washington, Dec. 18.—By direction of the president Brig.-Gen. Michael V Sheridan, U. S. V., has been assigned to temporary command of the department of the Lakes, relieving Brig. Gen. Bacon.

A Rhode Island man who was in northern Maine for his health last season discovered by accident and gathered over $800 worth of pearls in the fresh-water mussels in streams of that region.

New Coal Company.

Frankfort, Dec. 19.—The Tradewater Coal Company, of Sturgis, with $30,000 capital stock, filed articles of incorporation with the Secretary of State this morning. Aron Kohn, Jacob Frankel, T. J. Renz, incorporators.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

(Second Session.)

In the senate, on the 15th, the urgent deficiency appropriation bill, making provision for the army and navy for the next six months, had the right-of-way over all other business, sidetracking the Nicaragua canal bill. After a spirited debate the bill was passed...... In the house the pension appropriation bill was passed without a word of criticism, after which the bill to incorporate the International American bank was taken up and an arrangement made, after discussion, for a vote on its passage on the 16th.

The senate was not in session on the 16th...... In the house the bill to incorporate the International American bank was defeated by a vote of 103 to 148. The bill to extend the customs and revenue laws of the United States over the Hawaiian islands was passed without opposition. The bill carries with it the civil service laws relating to appointments in the customs and revenue service in Hawaii.

The senate was not in session on the 18th...... In the house the bill granting right-of-way through the San Francisco forest reserve to the Saginaw Southern railroad of Arizona, was passed. Mr. Payne (rep., N. Y.) called up the bill extending the laws of the United States relative to commerce, navigation and merchant seamen to the Hawaiian islands, but persistent efforts to amend the bill, causing delay, the bill was withdrawn. The house then went into committee of the whole on the Indian appropriation bill.

In the senate, on the 19th, several important speeches were delivered, Mr. Platt's (N. Y.) speech against Mr. Vest's resolution declaring that the United States has no power to acquire territory, being the most important. The Nicaragua canal bill was then taken up, and Senators Berry, Allen, Hoar, Caffery and Morgan spoke to the question...... In the house, it being suspension day, several bills were passed, the most important one being that appropriating $350,000 for the Philadelphia exposition of 1899. Mr. Bailey (Tex.) introduced a resolution directing an investigation and report on the status of members of the house who have accepted commissions in the army, and made it the occasion of some characteristic remarks, which, however, elicited no comment or notice.

In the senate, on the 20th, the first half of the session was occupied by Mr. Teller United States to expand its borders so as in a speech in advocacy of the right of the to include far-reaching territory, and incidentally discussing a form of government for the Filipinos. The remainder of the session was given up to consideration of the Nicaragua canal, Mr. Caffery speaking in opposition to the Morgan bill.... In the house Mr. Williams (dem., Miss.) delivered a long speech in opposition to annexation of the Philippines. The agricultural appropriation bill was passed, carrying $3,696,322, or $187,120 more than the current law. Several resolutions calling for estimates for proposed river and harbor work were adopted.

Americans in Paris Bid Farewell to the Peace Commissioners.

Paris, Dec. 17.—The United States ambassador, Gen. Horace Porter, and the other officials of the United States embassy, a representative of the French foreign office, and the members of the American colony of this city, bade farewell to the American peace commissioners at the railway station last evening, as they started on their homeward journey. A special saloon car had been provided by the railroad company for the use of the members of the commission. The party will sail on the St. Louis.

For Service in the Philippines.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Orders have been issued for the immediate preparation of the following named regiments of regular infantry for service in the Philippines: Twelfth, at Jefferson Barracks; Twenty-second, at Fort Crook, Neb.; Third, at Fort Snelling, Minn.; Seventh, at Columbus Barracks, O., and Fourth, at Fort Sheridan, Ill. In each case the order states that the date of embarkation and point of sailing have not yet been decided upon, and depend upon the transportation facilities which may become available.

Death of Monsignor Walsh.

St. Louis, Dec. 17.—Mgr. William Walsh, for more than thirty-four years pastor of St. Bridget's church, died at the parochial residence Thursday evening of heart failure. The venerable clergyman has been ailing for some months, but his condition had not been considered critical until Monday last. Since that time he sank gradually until his death.

Obsolete Rifles Unloaded on China.

Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 17.—Advices by the Empress of India state that Russia has sold half a million obsolete Berdan rifles to China at a large price through the Russia-Chinese bank Viceroy Tan of Canton is ordered from Peking to pay for them at the rate of five taels per rifle and 12 taels per 1,000 cartridges.

A Hint to the American Senate.

Madrid, Dec. 17.—A semi-official note just issued says:

"As the American senate must ratify the treaty of peace before it becomes effective, our government should wait for the ratification and not hasten to cede territory which the United States senate may not accept."

Good Rainfall in California.

San Francisco, Dec 21.—Another copious rain has fallen throughout northern and central California. Reports from all sections of the state show that for the past week damp, foggy weather has prevailed, so that the soil has absorbed every drop of the rain that fell last week.

No Hope for Surgeon Hamilton.

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 21.—At the governor's office a telegram was received from Elgin saying physicians have given up hope for the recovery of Dr. John B. Hamilton, superintendent of the state asylum for the insane Dr. Hamilton was formerly surgeon general of the United States marine hospital service.

Indorsed the President's Sentiments.

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 21.—Steven's Post 157, G. A. R., of Lititz, has indorsed the president's speech relating to the government caring for the graves of confederate dead, and has requested Congressman Brosius to use his influence to bring about national legislation to carry into effect the president's sentiments.

More Negroes at Pana, Ill.

Pana, Ill., Dec. 21.—Another company of 20 negroes has arrived in Pana. They were held up by soldiers and relieved of arms before being permitted to proceed to the coal mine stockades. There are now about 400 negroes in Pana.

Carp are kept alive out of water in Holland for three weeks or a month by being placed in wet moss and kept in a cool place.

McGEE'S 25c CHILL CURE
KNOCKS OUT CHILLS AND FEVER.
Pleasant to take. Contains no poison. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded.
LARGE SIZE BOTTLE.
Sold by George King, St. Charles, Ky.

TERRE HAUTE'S BIG FIRE.

An Entire Block of Business Buildings Burned, Entailing a Loss of a Million Dollars.

LARGE NUMBER PERSONS BADLY HURT.

Firemen Caught Under a Falling Floor, But Taken Out Alive After Heroic Work—The Fire Started Among the Christmas Window Decorations in the Big Store of Havens & Geddes.

Terre Haute, Ind., Dec. 21.—Fire, which started in the Christmas-tree window of Havens & Geddes' big store at about 5:20 Monday evening, destroyed a whole business block, entailing a property loss of fully $1,000,000. Two firemen were buried under falling walls, and several girls and men employed in the Havens & Geddes building sustained serious injuries in jumping from the upper floors.

INJURED EMPLOYES.

The occupants of the building were caught as in a trap. A dozen clerks jumped from the second story. Of these, Miss Lou Ferguson was badly hurt interally, Miss Kate Maloney was injured, and Al Weinbrecht and Louis Kramer were badly burned. A young lady, Pearl Daily, employed in the store for the holiday trade, was hurt by jumping, and, it is feared, seriously Ernest Sloughman, a draper on the fourth floor, was burned about the face. Manager Heady, of the furniture department, carried the limp body of his daughter from the burning building, overcome by fright and heat Charles Lammers, manager of one of the departments, was badly burned Willie Hall, a small boy, was horribly burned on the arms and face.

STARTED IN CHRISTMAS WINDOW

The fire started in the Christmas window by the cotton batting catching from the electric light wires Weinbrecht heard the alarm and hastened to place all the money and papers in the safe. The few moments' delay was dangerous, and he was badly burned. There were over 100 persons employed in the store at the time, besides the shoppers, and the escape of all from the six-story building was a miracle. Many were slightly hurt. The fire spread to the wholesale department across the alley, also a six-story affair, and it was completely destroyed. Not a dollar's worth of stock was saved.

The loss to Havens & Geddes is $400,000 in stock and about $125,000 in buildings, as the factory operated by the same firm across the street was also destroyed. The wholesale department employed 100 persons and the factory 200 girls, so that, with the retail store, over 400 persons are thrown out of employment by this one store's fire. Elisha Havens, of the firm, returned from New York but a few minutes before the fire broke out. He said they were insured for about two-thirds the loss.

SPREAD OF THE FIRE.

The fire spread both east and west. Aid was telegraphed for, and special trains brought assistance from the firemen of Indianapolis, Brazil, Marshall and Vincennes with their engines. The special train from Indianapolis made the run at the rate of less than a mile a minute, and the firemen from the various places were cheered as they dashed up the street and unlimbered for work.

Firemen Austerloo, Walsh and Shay were badly injured in the falling of the floor in the Albrecht building. The fire department worked admirably, and there were many narrow escapes among the men. Several of the firemen are in a precarious condition from burns and the effects of the stifling smoke, but it is thought all will recover.

WILL EVACUATE JANUARY 1.

Transports Are Due at Havana to Carry Away All Remaining Spanish Troops.

Havana, Dec. 21.—Gen. Castellanos informed Brig.-Gen. Clous yesterday that the evacuation of Havana would be complete on or before January 1 next. Fourteen transports are due to arrive from Spain during the next ten days. There are 16,000 Spanish troops still in Havana and its environs, but the last few thousand will embark simultaneously.

This information was particularly agreeable to the Americans, because all Spanish troops who remain here after January 1 will have to be protected.

THE HAWAIIAN BILL.

The Measure Somewhat Modified by the House Subcommittee—Some of the Changes.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The Hawaiian bill was somewhat changed by the house subcommittee on territories at its session yesterday. Qualifications of senators was modified so that instead of a property qualification of $2,000, property valued at not less than $1,000 will be sufficient. A similar modification was made as to the qualifications for representatives. The committee will sit during the holiday recess in order to have the measure before the house soon after reassembling of congress.

Peace Commissioners' Salaries.

Washington, Dec. 21.—At the state department it is announced positively that the question of the compensaion of members of the peace commission is entirely in the hands of the president, and so far as known he has not indicated anyone what figure he pro posed to fix as proper remuneration.

A small son of Joe Gough showed his loyalty to his dog yesterday morning. The pug got in the way of the express train as it came into the station. The dog was struck and bystanders thought there would be one dog less. The boy's first impulse was to rescue his dog and he seemed about to rush onto the track, but was restrained by bystanders. The dog escaped.

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SPECIAL 25c. DINNER.

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No. 2 Ham, Two Eggs, Potatoes, Cakes or Waffles and Coffee or Tea..... 25
No. 3 Pork Chops with Potatoes and Cakes or Waffles and Coffee or Tea...... 20
No. 4 Lake Trout, Butter Sauce, Cakes or Waffles and Coffee or Tea.... 20
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MADISONVILLE, - KENTUCKY

Illinois Central R. R.
ANNOUNCEMENTS.
TOURIST RATES The Illinois Central now has on sale, and will continue the same until September 30, 1898, round trip summer tourist tickets from points on its lines in the South to a large list of summer resorts in the North. Its fast double daily service to St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati and Louisville enables one to reach quickly and comfortably the mountain resorts of Virginia, the White Mountains and Seaside of New England, the Thousand Islands, the lake and forest resorts of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, the Hot Springs of Arkansas, the Yellowstone Park or the resorts of Colorado.
Southern Homeseekers' Guide A new 1898 edition, entirely rewritten, and giving facts and conditions, brought down to date, of the Central's "Southern Homeseekers' Guide," has just been issued. Is a 264-page illustrated pamphlet, contains a large number of letters from Northern farmers now prosperously located on the line of the Illinois Central Railroad in the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisana, and also a detailed write-up of the cities, towns and country on and adjacent to that line. To homeseekers, or those in search of a farm, this pamphlet will furnish reliable information concerning the most accessible and prosperous portion of the South. Free copies can be had by applying to the nearest of the undersigned.
Tickets and full information as to rates in connection with the above can be had of agents of the "Central" and connecting lines.
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properly it takes time. It requires experience and a complete knowledge of drugs. It requires the druggist to have a large amount of drugs—fresh drugs. He must give the best possible work, and for compensation he must be reasonable.
WITH THE ABOVE FACTS REMEMBER WE'RE CAREFUL.
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Will receive prompt attention at this office. Estimates furnished upon application.

THE DAWNING OF THE YEAR.

When the snowflakes of December robe
the earth in spotless white,
And the stars in dazzling beauty decorate
the wintry night,
We watch the old year vanish like a
ghost into the past,
To the music of the sleighbells and the
dirges of the blast.
We bless it for its kindness and we sigh
above its dead,
Across the heart graves it has left most
solemnly we tread;
But we turn with hope and gladness as
we brush away a tear
To pleasures which still hidden lie with-
in the glad New Year.

When it dawns in all its glory we shall
put the past away,
And, trusting in its coming, greet its
bright, initial day.
The sun will burst in grandeur on the era
that it brings,
And loves unknown today will touch the
heart's melodious strings.
Oh, when it breaks upon the world may
every mist depart,
And may its bells ring joyously in every
human heart;
For everywhere on land and sea the mil-
lions wait to cheer
The banners which in splendor wave
above the glad New Year.

I can almost see its footsteps in the soft
and fleecy snow
And hear its wondrous anthems as its
bells swing to and fro,
For Father Time is standing 'twixt the
new year and the old,
He rings for one a parting dirge, for one
the chimes of gold.
Aye, in the crisp, clear night he stands,
a smile upon his face,
And wishes joy, the while he rings, for
all the human race;
For in the sweet tones of the bells what
heart can never hear
The promises of peace that crown the
dawning of the year?

—New York Clipper.

A LEGEND OF NEW YEAR'S EVE.

This is the 30th of January, 1871, said Dame Madeleine, laying down her knitting with a serious look in her brown, shriveled face, like one about to tell a strange story. I'm 91 years old today. I have lived to see many wonderful changes. I have seen the French at Berlin and the Germans in Paris, and now I thank the God that these good old eyes of mine can see but little more evil in this world.

It is seldom enough that I stir from home now, for my own limbs are not so lissom now as they used to be in the days of the great emperor, when I danced down all the village girls at our fete of Paques (Easter) and New Year's eve and prayed for the soul of our young lord, Henri de Mortemar, for it was upon that day that he sinned his greatest sin, and sorely indeed was he punished for it. May God have mercy upon his soul! You say you would like to hear the tale? Well, there are not many gentlemen who would care to sit and listen to an old woman's idle stories, so if you're good enough to wish to learn it you shall have it, and welcome.

There's but little remaining now of the old chateau of Mortemar, and if monsieur the marquis could come back to it he would hardly know his own home again, for when the people rose up in 1793 they scarcely left one stone upon another. You can just see a half burned corner of one of the towers, and that's all. But in the days before the revolution what a place it was! Such feasting all day long! Such music and dancing and gayety of every kind! Such troops of servants in rich liveries, and fine gentlemen with laced coats and silver belted swords, and beautiful ladies with powdered hair, and glittering with jewels like the shrine of the Holy Virgin in the cathedral yonder. But to pay for all this splendor we of the people had to make soup out of nettles and to go without fire in winter, and that's why I'm glad the times are changed now.

M. Henri was the only child, but his father, the great marquis, had adopted a young lady, the daughter of an old friend of his who had been killed by his side at the battle of Minden. These were all that lived in the house, but there were always plenty of young gentlemen from the neighborhood hanging about the chateau—and well there might be when such a pretty girl as Mlle. Adela was in it. It would take a good hour to tell you of all her admirers, but the two gayest and wildest of them all were Gaston de St. Cyr, and Raymond de Mericourt, whom they used to call the Black Eagle.

Holy St. Joseph! What a wild set they were, those young madcaps! I can remember as if it were yesterday (though I was only a child then) how they used to racket about the streets of the town at night, kissing every pretty girl they met and pricking every quiet old burgher with their swords till he jumped and hallooed like a dancer at a fair. It was no use complaining, for no one dared to touch a gentleman in those days, and once, when the mayor ventured to object to their doings, they answered by hanging a dead dog at his door with a piece of paper in its mouth saying, "A ton tour, mon frere!" (In your turn, brother.) Little did they dream, then, that their own friends and kinsmen were to be hung along those streets in the very same way only a few years later.

But there was one among the roisterers so different from the rest that he quite put me in mind of that picture of St. Antoine among the demons which hangs above the font in our church. This was young Armand de Courval, who had been bred up for the church, only his elder brother died suddenly and left him heir to the family property. But every one said he would have done much better for an abbe than for a lord, he was so grave and so gentle and so quiet, hardly ever speaking or lifting his eyes from the ground. Our wild young gentlemen used to make fine fun of him, as you may think, but he bore it all without a word, till at last they got tired and left off.

Now, of course, there was a good deal of talk in our neighborhood about the young lady and her admirers, and plenty of guesses were made as to who would be the man. Some said it was M. Henri, while others declared that, having been brought up together like brother and sister, they would never think of each other in any other way. Most people were for M. de Mericourt, and indeed it wouldn't have been easy to find a handsomer or a bolder man if he only had not been so terribly wild, but just then a thing befell which gave us all something else to think about.

It was terribly hot all over France that summer of 1788, and the older men shook their heads and said that if we didn't get some rain soon it would be all over with the harvest. This was bad news for us poor folks, who had little enough to live on anyhow, but upon it came another piece of news that we liked still less—namely, that several dogs of the neighborhood had gone mad and were running about the country biting every one whom they met.

Now, one evening about that time Mlle. Adela went out to stroll among the trees by the riverside, which was a favorite walk of hers. All at once there came bursting through the bushes a huge black dog, raving mad, with its tongue lolling out and the foam flying from its open jaws. She shut her eyes and sank helplessly to the ground, too much terrified even to scream.

Just then, when all seemed over, out from behind a tree (where he had been reading all the afternoon) sprang Armand de Courval, the scholar, the dreamer, the man at whom every one laughed. He ran right at the savage brute, weaponless as he was, flung his coat over its head, so as to blindfold it for an instant, and then quick as lightning seized and hurled it bodily into the river.

When the other gentlemen heard what had happened, they were greatly amazed, as you may think, and praised his courage up to the skies, but he only said: "Why do you extol me? Give the praise to God, who helped me." And then he slipped away, as if he didn't want to hear any more of it.

But the next day Mlle. Adela came to him as he sat in a nook of the great eastern window and said very earnestly:

"M. de Courval, I can never thank you enough for your bravery. I think few of these gay cavaliers who make sport of you would have faced such a death half so well."

But De Courval only smiled a sad, sweet smile, such as one might fancy on the face of a martyr when the flames are rising fast around him.

"Ah, my child," said he in his soft, low voice, "it is better to be doing good than to live doing nothing."

And for several days after that our young lady was strangely silent and thoughtful.

The summer passed, and the autumn passed, and as winter began to draw on every one made his preparations for the Jour de l'An (New Year's day), which, as you know, is our great day in France. There used to be a great fete every year at the chateau of Mortemar, and this time it was to be even grander than usual, for monsieur the marquis had invited friends from all parts and had announced that he should give a feast on New Year's eve to all the tenants on his estate, of whom my mother was one.

So then the young gentlemen began to talk about getting up some kind of show to amuse the tenantry, and M. Henri, who was always foremost in every kind of fun, cried out:

"Hark ye, gentlemen, these good people say we're wild as devils, so suppose we take them at their word. We'll dress up as demons and treat them to a demon dance."

The others shouted with laughter and said it would be just the thing; but Armand de Courval shook his head.

"For heaven's sake, my friends," said he, "don't make a jest of such things! You know"—

"We know that you have a right to be shocked, my dear abbe," broke in M. Henri, laughing, "but it can't matter much for poor sinners like us. I'm sure if satan himself likes to come and head our dance he'll be heartily welcome."

New Year's eve came at last, and the tenants were there in their best clothes, my mother and I among them. The great courtyard had been covered in with canvas and warmed by a big fire at each end, and there we had our supper. Monsieur the marquis and our young lady went out among us to see that we had enough, while the rest sat at the windows and looked on.

When supper ended, there was a sudden burst of wild music. Up went a curtain at the end of the yard, disclosing a stage painted to represent the depths of a forest, and out came M. Henri and his two friends, dressed as demons, and began dancing and hallooing and waving burning torches till they scared us children so that we cried as loud as they did.

The fine folks at the windows clapped their hands and applauded lustily, but all at once somebody cried out:

"I thought there were only three of them. Who's the fourth?"

And when we looked, there, sure enough, where there had only been three dancers a minute back, there seemed now to be four. But no one could tell exactly what the fourth was like, for he flitted about like a shadow, now here, now there and sometimes seeming to be everywhere at once.

Then a strange horror fell over the whole assembly, and every one saw in his neighbor's face the terror that was upon his own. The lights burned blue, and the air suddenly became foul and stifling, like the air of a charnel vault. And as the courtyard grew darker a pale, dismal light, like a half quenched fire, began to rise over the stage, showing us that the faces of the dancers had grown haggard and ghastly and that their dancing was like the writhings of men in mortal agony. Many of the great ladies, who had always mocked at such things and believed neither in God nor the devil, fainted outright, and the boldest of the gentlemen were little better.

Then, amid all the tumult and terror, forth came M. de Courval. Up he went on to the stage, and, lifting his calm, commanding face above the tortured visages of the doomed men, said solemnly:

"Stranger, if you are of mortal mold come forward and meet me like a man. If you are a spirit of evil, begone in the name of him who died for us all."

There came a clap of thunder that seemed to rend the very sky, and all was dark as night, but through the darkness and the silence wailed a low, dying groan. When the light came again, all the gay guests were huddled together like scared sheep, while the three dancers lay prostrate upon the stage, with their dresses all scorched and blackened as if by lightning, but the terrible fourth was nowhere to be seen.

Monsieur the marquis sprang upon the stage and called to his son, but Henri made no answer. He was dead. It fared even worse with M. de Mericourt, for he, the bold, high spirited, reckless cavalier, was a hopeless idiot ever after, crying and cowering like a frightened child. As for Gaston de St. Cyr, the shock sobered him once for all. Thenceforth he devoted his life to good works, and died long after in a foreign land, reverenced like a saint.

"And the young lady?" ask I, as Dame Madeleine pauses.

"She married M. de Courval six months later, and went away to America, where they lived many years, working manfully for their own living and beloved by all who knew them, and only two years ago their grandson (he's an officer in the American army, and such a fine fellow) came over to see the place where his ancestors had lived, and seemed quite pleased to find old Madeleine still alive and hearty. So, you see, monsieur, the good can bring good out of evil, after all."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NEW YEAR'S IN SCOTLAND.

Superstitions Regarding the First Caller of the Year.

It is an exceptional thing for a Scottish family to go to bed on Hogmanay. On the contrary, they sit up waiting for the "first foot," or the one who is the first to put his foot over the doorsill after the clock has struck 12. Refreshments have been prepared and are kept in readiness on tables decorated as elaborately as possible.

There are many superstitions connected with "first footing." The most marked of these has to do with the luckiness or unluckiness of "first foots." It is generally believed that the prosperity or adversity of any family is due to the "first foot" of that year. So strong is this belief that when it is known that a reputed unlucky person intends to "first foot" a family all sorts of schemes are resorted to in order to prevent it. A lucky friend is besought to get there first, or a member of the family stands outside the door to enter as soon as the moment arrives.

But all this is done with the greatest delicacy, so as not to violate the stringent laws of hospitality or offend in the least the unlucky "first foot."

The lucky "first footers" are friends and wellwishers, a kind man, a good man, a sweetheart, people who spread out their feet, those who were born feet first, a man on horseback, a man with a horse and cart. Unlucky "first footers" are thieves, pigeontoed people, cripples, deformed or weakminded folk, a stingy man, an immoral man, a hypocrite, the hangman, a gravedigger or an undertaker, a midwife, all who were suspected of dealing in witchcraft, those whose eyebrows meet and men with red hair.

There is always great rivalry among the young men for the honor of "first footing" the home of the reigning belle. Excitement runs high when four or five athletic young men reach such a house before the hour has struck. It is the wise youth who incites his companions to a bout at wrestling to decide the disputed question, and himself steps over the threshold on the stroke of the hour while the others roll and tumble out in front.—New York Herald.

In England Long Ago.

Dunbar, in his poems, greets James IV thus:

My Prince in God gif the guid grace,
Joy, glaidnes, comfort and solace,
Play, pleasance, myrth and mirrie cheir
In hansell of this guid New Yeir,

and Scott, in "Ane New Yeir Gift to the Quene Mary, Quhen Scho Come First Hame" (1561), says:

To seiss thy subjectis so in luf and feir
That rycht and reasoun in thy realme may
rule,
God gife thee grace agains this gude New Yeir

—Selected.

The Swearing Off Vice.

Bilkeys—I'm going to swear off on the 1st of January.

Silkeys—Oh, pshaw! I thought you were going to break all those bad habits.—Chicago News Record.

Varying New Year Dates.

In all Christian countries it is now nominally celebrated on the 1st day of January, but this day in the Gregorian calendar occurs 12 days earlier than in the Julian. For this reason Russia and Greece, which still go by the Julian calendar, celebrate Jan. 1 on our Jan. 13.

Many of the ancient nations began their new year on Sept. 22, at the autumnal equinox. The Romans reckoned, until the time of Julius Cæsar, their new year from the winter solstice. The Jews, to this day, begin their new year at a date which, roughly speaking, corresponds to our September.—Selected.

Shake Off Melancholy.

It is only selfish people who contrive to be always happy and placid whatever happens. They are so thoroughly unsympathetic, so unmoved by the joys and sorrows of others, that so long as they live in comfort they are perfectly content. But a great many well meaning people contrive to be unhappy when they might well be the reverse. They have made up their minds that this world is a sad and weary one, and they will not grasp and benefit by the few joys that come in their way. They may fully understand the divine dictum, "Weep with them that weep," but they fail to realize the equally binding obligation to "rejoice with them that do rejoice."—Lutheran Observer.

IN COUNTY KERRY,

The Jolly Irishman Makes Merry on New Year's Day.

The celebration of New Year's is a most important festival everywhere in Ireland, but perhaps nowhere more so than in Kerry. There it is the day of fairs and steeplechases—lazy, knowing looking donkeys being the principal participants in the latter—and it is the day on which the itinerant fakir bases all his hopes of selling lead for silver and washed copper for "pure 18 carat gold."

At 6 o'clock on New Year's eve the saucepans and "piggins" in the little thatched cottages are reflecting their gala day polish and the holly and laurel and ivy on the window sills are doing their best to outshine the sprigs of mistletoe that brighten the old kitchen ceiling. Wax candles of all sizes and colors (having soft sods of turf for candlesticks) adorn the upper windows of the house and light the way of the traveler along the "boreen" or through the mountain intricacies. Flitches of bacon are set aside; luckless chickens ("poor crathurs") have their heads taken off; broad griddle cakes and round oven cakes are baked over the warm turf fire with surprising rapidity, and children are set at stoning raisins for the New Year's cake.

They have a pretty custom in Kerry in connection with this. If a member of the family has died or has emigrated to America or the colonies, a cake is made and stamped with the name of the absent one.

Midnight mass is celebrated in the country chapels, and a more picturesque sight can hardly be conceived than when hundreds of country men and women, clad in the brightest and gayest, make their way along the roads, some on foot, some in donkey carts and some in the jaunting cars which are the pride of every Kerry heart.

After mass the worshipers become revelers, and along the road to their homes they sing New Year's carols and beat improvised drums. As they go members of the party knock at the doors on the way, screaming: "Get up, lazy bones! You've slept since last year!" The man of the house gets up and gives the visitors a "dhrap o' the crathur" or a bowl of goat's milk and "holiday cake," and they sing his praises until they get to the next house, but woe to the inhospitable one who refuses them entrance, for the peculiarities of himself and his wife are enlarged upon, and every mean tale that tradition has gathered about the family is rehashed and given utterance to. — Pittsburg Dispatch.

Storm Stressed.

Hard are Thy lessons, Lord, to learn;
Heavy our cross, nor are we strong,
And oft with weary hearts we turn
To Thee and ask, How long, how long?

How long must we with every day
Wake to fresh knowledge of our grief
And from the heart's dumb sorrow pray
To Thee for quick relief?

Deep are the waters, and our bark
Flies, rudderless, before the gale.
The pilot seems to sleep, and dark
Is the long night and torn the sail.

O Lord, hold out Thy beacon light!
Bid Thou the hungry waves be still
And guide our storm stressed boat aright
According to Thy will.

For well we know whatever life
May bring before our course is run,
Whether in sorrow, joy or strife,
It is Thy will, not ours, be done.

—Philadelphia Ledger

OTHERWISE UNNOTICED.

The recent rains of Texas will greatly benefit the wheat crop.

Jacob Sill was killed by B. B. Ray in a duel near Clarendon, Tex.

David Brown, of Grundy county, Ill., committed suicide with dynamite.

The Bell Telephone Co. is contemplating the construction of lines in Cuba.

It is rumored that all the lead producers in Missouri may form a combination.

Gen. Grosvenor has returned to Washington. He is anxious to be the next governor of Ohio.

Joseph Straubinger was caught beneath a caving mass of earth, near French Village, Ill., and killed.

I. G. Randle was shot to death at Dallas, Tex., by H. P. Erwin, whom he had threatened to kill on sight.

Richard Milligan, a switchman, was killed while coupling cars at the National stock yards at East St. Louis, Ill.

Jim Patton, convicted of drowning his own child near Dexter, Mo., was sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

In a railroad collision at Collinsville, Ill., Fireman Van Whiteworth was killed and both engines demolished.

Ex-Collector Hunt, of Dexter, Mo., who disappeared several days ago, wrote his family that he would never return.

Senator Proctor, in open senate, stated that it was the intention of this government to pay off the Cuban insurgents.

The negotiations for a new commercial treaty between the United States and Peru have failed, for the time being at least.

The fatal shooting of Leon Alvarez near El Paso, Tex., was found to have been accidentally done by a boy who was hunting.

Important work awaits the president's return to Washington. An ambassador, a minister and a cabinet officer are to be appointed.

Rush orders for 4,000 coffins have been given by the war department to the National Casket Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa., with 4,000 rough boxes.

Prince George of Greece, whose tenure of office as commissioner general of the European powers in Crete began Monday, has gone to Canea.

The French court of cassation, according to a special dispatch from Paris, has demanded the secret dossier, undertaking not to publish its contents.

The United States cruiser Resolute left League Island navy yard, Monday, for Havana with a force of marines and supplies for the naval station at the Cuban capital.

Patrick Dwyer, 75 years old and a widower, living with his sister in St. Louis, fell down the steps from the first floor of the house to the basement, breaking his neck.

Maj. Marchand and his party evacuated Fashoda during the morning of December 11, when the French flag was lowered and the British and Egyptian flags were hoisted.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Magowan, who were accused of kidnaping their own child, were acquitted of that charge by Judge Dissette, at Cleveland, O., who decided that a parent could not "steal" his own child.

During a fire in the stables at Fort Adams, Newport, R. I., an explosion occurred in a gunshed, killing three men of Battery A, Seventh artillery, and injuring eight other soldiers. All the horses were saved.

Two Apprentices Washed Overboard and Drowned.

Queenstown, Dec. 21.—The four-masted bark Euphrates, Capt. Davies, from San Francisco, on August 20, which arrived here Monday, reports that during terribly severe weather on December 5, two apprentices were washed overboard and drowned.

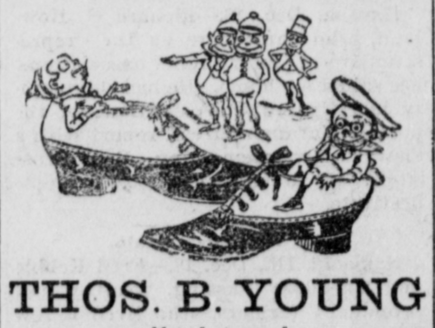
With the Rescued Crew of the Govine on Board.

London, Dec. 17.—The Danish steamer Thingvalla, from New York for Christiania, passed Dunnet Head and signaled that she had on board the crew of the British steamer Govine, which foundered at sea on December 11.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 21, 1898.

CATTLE—Native Steers	$ 4 40	@$ 5 50
COTTON—Middling	5⅝	@ 5¾
FLOUR—Winter Wheat	3 25	@ 3 85
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	....	@ 77⅝
CORN—No. 2	....	@ 42
OATS—No. 2	....	@ 32¼
PORK—New Mess	9 25	@ 9 50
ST. LOUIS.		
COTTON—Middling	....	@ 5⅝
BEEVES—Steers	3 75	@ 3 55
Cows and Heifers	2 00	@ 3 65
CALVES—(per 100)	4 00	@ 6 25
HOGS—Fair to Choice	3 10	@ 3 45
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	2 75	@ 4 00
FLOUR—Patents (new)	3 35	@ 3 50
Clear and Straight	2 60	@ 3 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter	70	@ 71
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	....	@ 34
OATS—No. 2	....	@ 27½
RYE—No. 2	....	@ 53
TOBACCO—Lugs	3 00	@ 8 50
Leaf Burley	4 50	@ 12 00
HAY—Clear Timothy	8 00	@ 9 [illegible]
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	16	@ [illegible]
EGGS—Fresh	....	@ 25
PORK—Standard Mess (new)	....	@ 9 40
BACON—Clear Rib	....	@ 5¼
LARD—Prime Steam	....	@ 5



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Manufacturer of High Grade . . .
Boots and Shoes,
Repair Work a Specialty.
Earlington, Ky.

I wish to state to the general public that owing to the demand for new work, as well as all classes of repair work, I have procured the services of a first-class shoemaker from Evansville and am now prepared to do all work promptly on short notice. All work guaranteed to fit and give satisfaction.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Dr. Dishman, Dentist.

To all whom it may concern:—

We the undersigned citizens and officers of Trousdale County, Tenn., Hartsville, take pleasure in recommending Dr. R. T. Dishman as one worthy of your confidence and patronage. He was a citizen of our town, Hartsville, Tenn., for twelve years and has proven himself to be an efficient dentist.

D. G. Brown, County Court Clerk;
J. D. Lauderdale, Circuit Clerk;
B. D. Bradley, Sheriff;
D. L. Reed, Register;
C. V. Gwin, Postmaster;
R. M. Potts, Assistant Cashier;
M. L. Wright, Cashier Bank of Hartsville.

Lieut-Col. Belknap.

With reference to the suggestion that has been made by certain Republican leaders to bring out Lieut.-Colonel Belknap for the Republican nomination for Governor, a Washington dispatch says:

"The suggestion of Lieut.-Col. Belknap for the Republican nominee for Governor elicits much interest here and much favor. Col. Colston says: 'The nomination would be a wise and strong one. Col. Belknap would have the entire confidence of the business men of the State, and I should think it would go far to unite the Republican factions. It would be a most excellent nomination.'"

Gordon-Prewitt.

Hon. W. L Gordon and Mrs. Sallie Prewitt, both of Madisonville, were married Thursday evening, December 15th, at the residence of Mrs. Vida Boyle, sister of the bride, in Madisonville. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon went south the same evening for a wedding journey.

Johnson-Gordon.

On Thursday morning, Dec, 15, at 11 o'clock at the Methodist church in Madisonville, Mr. Abner Johnson, of Tennessee, and Miss Effie Gordon, daughter of Mr. W. L. Gordon, of Madisonville, were married. A large number of friends were present. Mr. Johnson is a traveling salesman for a St. Louis house. They left on the noon train for St. Louis.

The New Bevier Coal Company has discontinued to a great extent all outside work in the way of buildings, but are pushing the mine work with all possible speed. They have shipped considerable coal, and will have the entries opened by spring in order to give employment to quite a number of miners. At the same time they will begin work on a number of houses, to be occupied by the employes.—Central City Republican.

$100,000 Paid,

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 20.—Treasurer Long this morning issued checks for $100,000, concluding the payment of old "Pink" warrants to the last of June, 1897. This completes the payment of all money payable to the outstanding warrant fund from this year's revenue. $300,000 has been paid to this fund this month. Treasurer Long announced that the next call would be made in February, to be paid out of revenue from the railroads, which will come to the Treasury in January.

A Young Girl's Death.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Dec. 19.—Miss Willie Steele, aged fourteen, died suddenly at her home, in Fairview, last night of dropsy of the heart. She was a daughter of the late James Steele, for two terms Sheriff of Christian county.

Crack Hecla Cutters.

Two of the Hecla Coal Company's best cutters made a record of which they are proud on December 16. The power at Hecla is electricity and the machines used were chain cutters. Lem Owens cut 161 feet of coal in nine hours, making seven moves. On the same date and in the same time Bert Cottrell cut 143 feet. These records of good men under good conditions are quite interesting to the readers of The Bee, and reports of such items are invited from the miners or their employers. Every miner enjoys reading of these facts of skill and endurance and a host of miners read The Bee. Send in the news of somebody's work that excels or compares well with these records.

Letter List.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Earlington postoffice, and will be sent to the dead letter office unless called for:

Anderson, Emmet	Ashby, Lizzie B.
Brown, W. T.	Bailey, Munroe
Brown, George	Bates, James
Bradley, Harlan	Brown, Mr. Burnie
Coffman, Miss Lena	Carroll, Thos. P.
Cecil, Roscoe Lee	Davis, Mollie
Foster, D. H.	Fuller, B F.
Henry, Mr. J.	Henry, C. H.
Hale, Mrs. Marie	Hall, Johnnie
Hester, C.	Joynor, Master Jas.
Kurthen, Mrs. Atta	Lamblin, A. Kendall
Lambs, Mr. N. I.	Lambs Sam
Langley, Mr. John	Lindle, J. B.
Moore, W. E.	Mitchell, Greene
Neal, Mrs. Dora	Ousley, H. B.
Osborn, Mrs. Lula	Prather, Mr. Lonnie
Pike, Mrs. Kittie	Parker, J. T.
Ratcliff, Rev. L. B	Rhodes, Miss Mary
Slayton, Miss Mary	Stem, Bettie
Thomas, Annie	Tucker, L. D.
Vinson, W. R.	Vanads, Mrs. J. S.
Whitledge, J. B	Mosleby, Jno. W.

C. G. Robinson, P. M.

Red Hill Items.

The snow which has been with us so long has come and gone with the loss of several lives of birds and rabbits.

Mr. T. Hamby, of Nebo, has moved to our vicinity, and aims to make this his future home.

Paton Crick is the champion coon hunter, having caught twelve in one week. If any one can beat that, let us hear from them.

W. G. Lyelis, the tobacco buyer for Davis, is buying tobacco in this vicinity, paying five, five and one dollars for the weed.

Mr. Leo Price's school closed Monday. He is an elegant teacher and we are sorry it has closed. There were three of his pupils that never missed a day.

Several of our young folks attended the party given at Mr. Vanover's Friday night in the large city of Mannington and report having a grand time.

Henry McIntosh caught a fine fish weighing about four and one-half pounds, one day last week during the cold icy days, in the old tank pond. It was frozen up in the ice.

We welcome Chatterbox and Busy Body, of Mannington, to our midst and hope they will come often, as their town is brim full of good news every week.

Hero Cash is an up-to-date boy and will make some girl a good husband.

Rev. Willie Crick will preach at Cole's Chapel the third Sunday.

The new bridge, which has been in progress so long over McFarland is now completed.

Christmas will soon be at hand and then Santa Clause will begin his jingles to the many homes.

Mrs. Jake Cash is on the sick list this week.

Assessor Boyd was in this vicinity last week assessing taxes.

The party given at Mr. Oldham's was quite a success. There was a large crowd in attendance and of course a good time was enjoyed by all.

R. K. Lyell's, of near Hopkinsville, is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Where has D. E. H. gone after buying that fine horse. Does anybody know? Gone to meet his father in that grand old State of Tennessee.

We were glad to find in the columns of the Bee a letter from Sweetheart. Come again.

May the Bee thrive in the future as it has done in the past and let every column be chuck full of good news is the wish of,

Old Rough.

Cranor Items.

The party at William Foard's Saturday night was a grand success. Old and young participated in the fun. About seventy-five were present.

Mr. Cray Moon, of Carbondale, was the guest of Mr. Sherod Terry's family Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Marion Fox spent Sunday with the Misses Ratliff.

Mrs. Lee Williams' school closed last Friday. During the five months she rode about fourteen hundred miles.

Mrs. Nannie Keith will commence teaching school at McKnight's the first Monday in January.

This song of the rabbits has been very common during the snow:

Rabbits hot and rabbits cold,
Rabbits young and rabbits old,
Rabbits tender and rabbits tough;
Thank the Lord, we have rabbits
enough.

The trial between Mrs. Daly Blanchard and Dan West set for Saturday, was put off until next week, some of the parties not being ready for trial.

Mr. York Terry and brother are going to buy tobacco through the Cranor neighborhood.

Mr. Frank Moore went a rabbit hunting the other day and came home with eight rabbits and a frozen toe.

Miss Dora Ratliff and sister Florence spent Saturday night with Mrs. Nan Cranor's family.

Ramsey, of Madisonville, has been through our country buying tobacco.

Dandy.

ALL THE CITIES OF THE NORTH
NORTH-EAST AND NORTH-WEST
ARE BEST REACHED VIA THE
Evansville & Terre Haute R.R.
2 THROUGH VESTIBULED TRAINS DAILY NASHVILLE TO CHICAGO.
EVANSVILLE ROUTE
THROUGH SLEEPING & BUFFET CARS FROM NEW ORLEANS
F. P. JEFFRIES, G. P. A., EVANSVILLE, IND.
D. H. HILLMAN, G. S. A., NASHVILLE, TENN.

New Grocery.

I have bouhgt the Hamp Fox Stock of Groceries and am moving my own Stock in and adding New Goods. Am ready to serve the public promptly with anything in my line, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the people of Earlington and vicinity. In John Rule Bld'g., R R. St.

Respectfully,

Y. Q. WALKER.

FAIR WARNING!!

DON'T wait till the last minute to buy Holiday Goods. Buy now. Saturday will be too late. Our purchases have been quite large, and our sales much beyond our expectations. Many of the best things have been sold, but if you will make known your wants at once we will try to satisfy them. We are confident that you cannot find better prices for the same quality of goods.

We believe that our average Price is Lower than will be offered you elsewhere.

For the Children we can still furnish you Wagons, Carts, Pianos, Trunks, Blackboards, Dolls, Tea Sets, Horns, Mechanical Toys, Tin Toys, Tops, Marbles, Iron Trains, Tin Trains, Doll Furniture, Fur Sets, Books, Games, Candies, Nuts, Oranges, Apples, and Grapes.

For the Grown People we have Handkerchiefs, Towels, Center Pieces, Umbrellas, Rugs, Bracelets, Chains, Cuff Buttons, Studs, Fancy Rockers, Rugs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Initial Handkerchiefs, Fancy China, Water Sets, Dishes, Cups and Saucers, and other items too tedious to mention. Come now.

"Don't put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day!"

ST. BERNARD STORE